

**A tale about two brothers ...
Same father, but of different mothers.**

Our other Greenhalgh relations,
who they were, and how they made their way to Zion.



*This statue of a family preparing to board a ship
commemorates the Latter-day Saint emigrants
who set sail from Liverpool for America.*

*Note: Roger & Eli Openshaw, sons of Ann Greenhalgh,
sailed on the vessel "John Wood" in 1854.*

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Teignmouth, England*

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It all started with a common ancestor, **Thomas Greenhalgh**. He was born in 1585, Bolton, Lancashire, England. Thomas was married twice. He first, married Elizabeth Hilton in 1610, then after Elizabeth's death, Thomas married Ellen Collier in 1613.

Our great grandfather, whose name was also Thomas Greenhalgh, was born in 1821. His family line descends from Elizabeth Hilton & Thomas Greenhalgh, while our newly discovered relations, William and Ann Greenhalgh, are from the Ellen Collier & Thomas Greenhalgh family line.

Our great grandfather, Thomas Greenhalgh, was baptised in 1840, served a home mission for many years, and held several leadership offices, migrated to Utah in 1865.



His younger brother, Abraham, joined the Church and served a mission and also held various leadership offices, migrated to Utah in 1853. Peter Greenhalgh, the youngest of the three brothers that joined the Church, got married, was baptised, and migrated to Utah in 1852.

At the time of their conversions to the Church, our Thomas Greenhalgh was living in the town of Worsley, which is 6 miles due south of Breightmet, where Ann & William Greenhalgh were living.

William Greenhalgh was baptised in 1840, and left for Nauvoo in 1841. William's sister, Ann was baptised in 1841. Her two sons (Roger & Eli) left for Utah in 1854. Ann, and the rest of her family, followed in 1856.

Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh (1806-1895)

Daughter of Robert Greenhalgh & Eleanor Walmsley

Husband, William Openshaw (m.1833)



History of Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh

By Grace Barnett Loveless

Addition by Dora M. Curtis Taylor

My great-grandmother, Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh was born at Brightmet, Lancashire, England on 9 May 1806. She married William Openshaw and to them were born seven children. They are Roger William, Samuel, Eli, Levi, Mary, Eleanor and Mary

Ann.

The family joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the year 1840. William was baptized 20 December 1840 and Ann was baptized 3 January 1841.

Brightmet is located two miles east and north of Bolton, and is in the same parish and union as Bolton. There were around 1300 inhabitants. The township comprised of 825 acres was mostly pasture. The soil is red and gravelly, on the substratum of red rock, and the scenery viewed from the hills is very extensive. Coal is mined here. They also have a stone quarry, and two cotton mills. A few of the inhabitants are employed in weaving quilts and counterpaines by hand. (Lewis' Topographical Dictionary of England, vol. 1 p. 355)

Ann worked with her husband in a factory at the looms, where they made all kinds of cloth. Several of her children worked there also, threading the shuttles while others did the weaving.

Ann baked bread once each week and to do this she would go to the shop and buy a penny's worth of yeast.

Every Christmas her family with others, would go around to all the homes and sing Christmas carols. They would be treated to mince pies.

As the children were going to church each Sunday, they would meet the Methodist children who called them “dippers” because of the manner of baptism.

At Easter time the children would go around selling buns and would yell out, “Hot cross buns, hot cross buns, one a penny, two a penny, hot cross buns.”

The family were desirous to join the saints in Utah, so in 1854 they had saved enough money to send the two older boys to America [Actually it was Roger and Eli, not Roger and Samuel] so they could make preparations for the family to follow. In 1856 enough money had been saved the family to also to to Utah.

They left Liverpool, England on 25 May 1856. Many friends that were not of their faith were there to wish them well. They set sail on the ship *Horizon*, with 856 saints aboard. Six weeks later they arrived in Boston, and from there traveled by railroad to Camp Iowa. From here they were to go by team to Utah. The boys had paid for their transportation.

No one knows just what happened, but there were no teams to meet them. The Openshaw family was greatly disappointed, but as they were anxious to continue their journey, they decided to cross the plains with a handcart company.

They were assigned to Capt. Edward Martin, who had been in charge of the emigrants on the ship *Horizon*. Because tents and handcarts had to be made, this company was delayed for three weeks.

On 28 July 1856, they left from Iowa City and arrived at Florence, Nebraska on 11 August. Here they were forced to leave some of their prized possessions, so as to lighten the load.

They walked all the way across the plains, often pushing and pulling the handcarts through snow up to their knees.

On 27 August the Martin Company left from Cutler's Park Camp, two and one-half miles west of Florence. They pushed along the road to the Platte River and up that stream for two weeks; averaging from 10 to 20 miles per day.

Their daily rations which from the first had barely kept them going, were cut until they were always hungry. At Fort Laramie, some of the lucky travelers traded watches and other valuables for provisions and these fared better than their fellow travelers.

On the morning of 19 October, their beds were covered with snow, and icy wind was blowing. It was a terrible ordeal for them to cross the Platte River that day.

Some returning missionaries had passed the Willie [Handcart] Company on their way to Salt Lake. The Martin Company was about 100 miles behind the Willie Company.

They reported to President [Brigham] Young the deplorable conditions of these companies. He immediately sent out men and wagons with provisions, but it wasn't until the 29th of October that they reached the Martin Company. They were near the Sweetwater [Wyoming] at this time and in very serious condition. Their provision were nearly gone and their clothing almost worn out. They had abandoned most of their bedding as it was too heavy to pull in their weakened condition.

Two days later, two other wagon companies met them [The Martin Company]: the Hodgett and Hunt companies. These, with the relief parties, assisted them through this terrible ordeal of crossing the Sweetwater.

David P. Kimball, George W. Grant, and C. Allen Huntington of the relief party were a great help to them, determined to save all of their lives, they made many trips across the river carrying nearly every member of this ill-fated company.

After more than four months of traveling through many hardships and the loss of 56 of their company, they entered the Salt Lake Valley on Sunday the 30th of November, 1856. One member of the Openshaw family, Eliza, the wife of Roger, was one of them who had died on the plains. It was with deep sorrow and regret that the parents had to tell Roger this very sad news.

After arriving in Salt Lake, it wasn't long until the Openshaw family went to Santaquin [Utah County, Utah] where the sons had made them a home.

The boys made several trips back to help the emigrants and their mother Ann made crackers for them. These had to be made so they would keep a long time. It took much hard labor to prepare this food.

*The following ins taken from a speech by President Young: "When these people arrive I do not want to see them put into houses by themselves; I want to have them distributed in the city among the families that have good and comfortable houses; and I wish all the sisters now before me, and all who know how and can to nurse and wait upon the new comers and prudently administer medicine and food to them. To speak upon these things is a part of my religion, for it pertains to taking care of the saints. ... As soon as this meeting is dismissed I want the brethren and sisters to repair to their homes, where their Bishops will call on them to take in some of this company; the Bishops will distribute them as the people can receive them ... The afternoon meeting will be omitted, for I wish the sisters to go home and prepare to give those who have just arrived a mouthful of something to eat, and wash them and nurse them up. You know that I would give more for a dish of pudding and milk or a baked potato and salt, were I in the situation of those persons who have just come in, that I would for all of your prayers, though you were to stay here all the afternoon and pray. Prayer is good, but when baked potatoes and pudding and milk are needed, prayer will not supply their place on this occasion; give every duty its proper time and place. ... Some you will find with their feet frozen to their ankles, some are frozen to their knees and some have their hands

frosted. ... We want you to receive them as your own children, and to have the same feeling for them. We are their temporal saviors, for we have saved them from death."

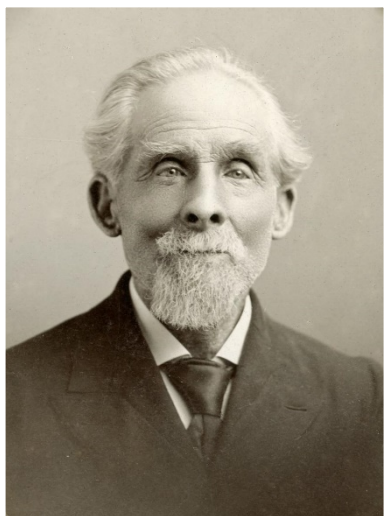
* A more detailed account of this company is in the book, "Handcarts to Zion" written by Dr. LeRoy R. Hafen and his wife Ann W. Hafen. I (Dora M. Curtis Taylor) have copied it word for word in the history of my grandmother Mary Openshaw Curtis.

Ann died 31 March, 1895 at the age of 89 years and was buried by her husband in the Santaquin [Utah] Cemetery.

Roger William Openshaw (1829-1909)

Son of William Openshaw & Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh

Wife, Eliza Booth (m. 1854)



Roger William Openshaw, son of William Openshaw and Ann Greenhalgh Openshaw, was born the 22nd day of October 1829 in Brightmet, Lancashire, England. Here he grew to manhood. He met and married Eliza Booth in 1853.

On the 24th day of April 1847 he was baptized and became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

After becoming a member of the Church the urge to come to Zion was very strong, and the whole family began making preparations for the journey. After years of hard work and savings, they had accumulated enough money for the two oldest boys, Roger and Eli, to go. On the 12th day of March 1854 they left Liverpool, England, on the sailing vessel "John Wood." Roger's wife, Eliza, remained in England with her parents until he could send money for her to join him.

For days the sailing ship advanced little, due to the lack of wind, and after a tiresome journey of eight weeks they landed at Boston Harbor on the 2nd day of May 1854.

As soon as preparations could be made they started westward by ox team, and after many trials and hardships they arrived in Salt Lake City on the 4th day of October 1854. They immediately went to work doing donation work on the Salt Lake Temple.

Utah County was being settled as far south as Payson, and in 1851 a few men were scouting around the south end of the county when they came across a stream of clear crystal water flowing from the Wasatch Mountains. Sampling it, they declared it was the best water

they had ever tasted; and gazing around the surrounding valley, they felt it was a beautiful location for a town.

The following year a few families moved to Summit Creek. Among the settlers were the following: Jonathan S. Page, Able Butterfield, James S. Holman, and Benjamin F. Johnson.

In the summer of 1853 the Walker War broke out and the settlers on the Creek were forced to leave their homes and go to Payson, six miles to the north, for safety.

In 1856, Roger and his brother Eli were called to help make a settlement at Summit Creek, (now called Santaquin). It was located about seventy miles to the south of Salt Lake City. While here they helped many people clear their land and build their homes. They also built a home for their parents and Eliza, who were on their way from their English homeland.

Those who came to help with the re-settling were Benjamin F. Johnson, William Maxwell, William Goddard, James S. Holman, George W. Johnson, Able Butterfield, Roger Openshaw, Eli Openshaw, William Head, George, William V., and Joseph S. Black, Isaac Morley, and his son Isaac Morley, James Rister, George D. Wilson, Mr. Morgan, David LeBaron, Charles Montrose, John Thomas, Isaac Mathews, Albert Sherman, William Dowdell, John Holman, Joseph Ahlin, M. Rowe, Robert Collit, and Joseph McFate.

They found that the Indians had destroyed the original houses so their first step was the building of a fort. This fort was well arranged and enclosed all the houses. In 1856, farming was begun south and east of the fort on what was afterwards known as the Openshaw farm, and stock was herded on the lowlands north and west of the fort where the grass was plentiful.

The settlement grew very rapidly. Roads were built and lumber and timber were hauled to the town site for the building of homes, fences, etc. The houses were of various kinds, some built of logs and

chinked with mud, others built in the ground or side hills. All had dirt floors. Building lots could be purchased on Main Street for \$5.00.

Roger and Eli did not have things as pleasant as one would like while in Utah. In fact, at times they had barely enough to eat and clothes were extremely scarce.

After their homes were built, the two boys waited patiently for some time for their parents and Eliza, who had left Liverpool, England, on the 25th day of May 1856. They were sailing on the ship "The Horizon." Finally they became worried and decided to return to Salt Lake where they could wait the arrival of the Captain Martin Company, with which their folks were coming.

In Salt Lake they secured work while they waited. Each night after work the brothers took turns going eastward from Salt Lake, over the trail their parents would use to see if they were in sight. One night, while Eli was out scouting for the company, he saw dust floating high from what appeared to be an ox train in the distance. He thrilled, for he felt it was the company that he and Roger had long looked for. With great hopes, he rushed forth to greet them, and sure enough, it was the company with which his parents and sister-in-law had left Iowa in. He learned from the people in the head wagon that his mother had become so weak that she had to be hauled and she could be found in the provision wagon. He immediately made his way to that wagon. He lifted up the cover from the side saying, "How are you all?" For a moment there was silence, then his mother replied, "Aye, Aye Eli, is that you?" Then she began to cry. The only way she had of recognizing him was by his voice. His clothing was made from an old discarded wagon cover, his face was whiskered, and he showed signs of worry and hardship.

It was then made known to him that all were in fair health but his mother. The only one of his family that had not survived the journey was Eliza, the wife of Roger. She could not withstand the hardships they had encountered, and died at Fish Creek, Wyoming. She was wrapped in a sheet and buried in an unmarked grave in a snowdrift,

because the ground was frozen so hard that a grave could not be dug. Eliza's mother also had died en route to Utah, with the Martin Handcart Company. This company reached Salt Lake City on the 30th day of November 1856.

On the 15th day of May 1857, after this sorrowful disappointment Roger decided to go back to Santaquin with his parents. Here he remained for some time. From here he moved to Fountain Green, Utah, where he built a two room log home. Being an ambitious man, he wanted land and livestock. He invested his small earnings in some sheep, cows and a few acres of land. He kept in close touch with his folks in Santaquin.

It was the local custom for all the people to join together and give a dance party at a home whenever a new company of immigrants arrived. One of these parties was given at the home of William Jarvis, and one of the guests was a young lady named Elizabeth Ramsbottom, who had just arrived from England. She had a smiling face and a pleasing disposition and was in her stocking feet, because she had no shoes. Roger was present and was attracted to her and almost immediately fell in love with her.

Elizabeth was living with her sister, Sarah Ashworth, in Moroni, Utah. Roger saw her often during a short courtship and they were married on the 25th day of October 1862, in Moroni. He took her to live in his little two room log home in Fountain Green, Utah.

One can imagine how conditions would be there since he had been living alone. The smaller room was filled with fleeces of wool he had shorn from his sheep. When the young bride saw this, she threw her arms upward and asked, "What will we do with this?" He replied, "We will make clothes with them." But she said, "I don't know anything about making clothes." To this he answered, "you can learn." And she did.

During their stay in Fountain Green the Indians were hostile. They stole cattle and sheep, set fires and did all kinds of damage to the white settlers. By 1868, to protect themselves, the family loaded their

limited belongings in a wagon and moved by ox team to Santaquin, Utah. Here, they moved into a small house that Roger had built for his first wife, Eliza when she came from England.

Soon after Elizabeth and Roger and their family were comfortably settled in Santaquin, Elizabeth received word that her father, stepmother, and three children, Jane, Elizabeth Ann, and James were preparing to come to Utah. They settled in Franklin, Idaho. Roger and Elizabeth and the family lived in their small but comfortable home for six years before a larger and more modern new home could be provided. This house still stands at 8th east and 1st South in Santaquin.

In Santaquin eight additional children were born to this couple. This made a total of eleven children mothered by Elizabeth:

1. Mary Ann Openshaw, born 25 December 1863
2. Rosetta Openshaw, born 30 September 1865
3. Elizabeth Openshaw, born 22 December 1867
4. Liza Openshaw, born 10 October 1870
5. Sarah Jane Openshaw, born 7 March 1872
6. Matilda Openshaw, born 13 February 1874
7. Minnie Openshaw, born 29 February 1876
8. Ellenor Openshaw, born 6 January 1878
9. Roger Henry Openshaw, born 4 June 1880
10. Euzella Zina Openshaw, born 8 August 1881

About, or near the time Elizabeth's 5th child was born, the family being young and its size increasing rapidly, it was evident that she needed help in the home. The area was canvassed to see who would be available. It was decided that Elizabeth's niece, Mary, a daughter of Hannah Ramsbottom Gledhill, would be the answer. She was then about eighteen years of age and was living with her parents in

Gunnison. This was agreeable to all concerned and negotiations worked out nicely. However, this would mean sharing the limited home space with Mary. She continued to help in the home, and within a period of two years a love developed between Roger and Mary. It grew until a proposal of marriage was discussed and agreed upon by Elizabeth and Roger. The parents of Mary were contracted relative to the proposal, and they too consented. A church marriage took place on the 29th day of June 1874. There were eight children born to Mary and Roger.

1. Clarissa Hannah Openshaw, born 5 August 1875
2. Mary Lavina Openshaw, born 29 March 1878
3. Martha Marantha Openshaw, born 29 February 1880
4. Nephi Openshaw, born 3 September 1882
5. Mellissa (May) Openshaw, born 4 July 1884
6. Dora Edna Openshaw, born 12 May 1887
7. Roger Bolton Openshaw, born 20 November 1889
8. Luella Openshaw, born 8 Oct 1892

With two large families, it was necessary for all to share the workload in the home and the fields, and this they did willingly.

Roger was a kind and wise father. He was a good provider for his large family of two wives and nineteen children. He was a faithful member and worker in the church and in the community. He was a thrifty farmer deeply interested in sheep and cattle. He had a twenty-acre farm at Jordon Gap where he raised hay, grain and potatoes. He used a team of mules to do his farming. He supported all moves for building good roads, irrigation projects, the church and schools.

Roger served as a member, and as president of the Summit Creek Irrigation and Canal Company. In the fall of 1896 he bought the Co-op Store, from Zion Co-op Mercantile Institution, and he became a

successful merchant. Mary, his third wife, and Zelpha, his youngest daughter by Elizabeth, worked as clerks in this store. He ran the store until his death. It was an all-around general store dealing in groceries, dry goods, coal and shoes. The store was sold after Roger's death in 1909.

Roger served as president of the 15th Quorum of Seventies until his health began to fail when he resigned. He was then made a member of the High Priest Quorum.

In the spring of 1909 Roger had a cataract operation on his eye. He stayed in the hospital in Salt Lake for three weeks. Then he stayed in Salt Lake another three weeks before coming home. He died on the 19th day of July 1909 in Santaquin Utah at the age of 90 years. He was buried on the 23rd day of July 1909 in the Santaquin City Cemetery.

Roger Openshaw was in the Utah territorial militia, from May. 1867 to Nov. ?. He served, as a 2nd Lt., under the command of Captain T. Robertson, during the BlackHawk War.

NAME <u>OPENSHAW, ROGER</u>		SERIAL NUMBER _____	
RANK <u>2nd LT.</u>	ORGANIZATION <u>T. ROBERTSON'S CO.</u>	BRANCH <u>UT.</u>	TERM <u>MIL.</u>
PERIOD OF SERVICE <u>BLACKHAWK WAR</u>			
DATE OF ENLISTMENT <u>1 MAY 1867</u>	PLACE <u>FOUNTAIN GREEN, UT. TER.</u>		
DATE OF DISCHARGE <u>1 NOVEMBER</u>	PLACE <u>FOUNTAIN GREEN, UT. TER.</u>		
DATE OF BIRTH <u>22 OCTOBER 1829</u>	PLACE _____		
DATE OF DEATH <u>19 JULY 1909</u>	PLACE _____		
PLACE OF BURIAL CITY <u>SANTAQUIN</u>	COUNTY <u>UTAH CO.</u>		
CEMETERY CITY _____	PLOT LOCATION _____		
NEXT OF KIN _____	ADDRESS _____	RELATIONSHIP _____	
REMARKS: ALSO 1 APRIL TO 1 NOV. 1866 2nd LT. J. GUYMON'S CO. MARKER F w/2 DATE VERIFIED _____			
OPENSHAW, ROGER	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY
PARKINSON, WALTER SAMUEL	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY

**Veteran of the
BlackHawk
Indian War.**

Rank: 2nd Lt.

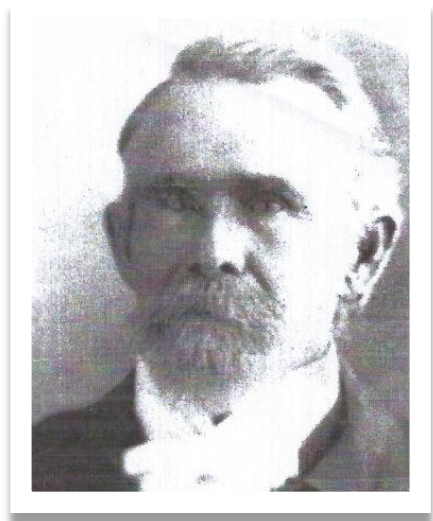
**Date: May 1867 to
Nov. ?**

**Also a previous
enlistment in 1866.**

Samuel Openshaw (1833-1904)

Son of William Openshaw & Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh

Wife, Ester Melita Johnson



Samuel's parents embraced the gospel with some of the earliest English converts in Lancashire in 1840. The spirit of gathering to Zion was very strong with them and everyone worked hard toward this goal. Some worked in the linen mills 12 hours a day. In 1854, Samuel's brothers, Roger and Eli, were the first to leave England. Roger left behind his new young bride, Eliza Booth.

After arriving in Utah, Roger and Eli lived on meager rations in order to save money to send for the rest of the family who emigrated two years later. This included Samuel's parents, William (60) and Ann (50); his siblings, Levi (19), Mary (17), Eleanor (14), and Mary Ann (10); and Roger's wife, Eliza Booth (19).

Samuel kept a diary aboard the ship Horizon and across the plains until the first week of October, after which time Samuel did not date his summarized entries.

The Diary Of Samuel Openshaw From England To Salt Lake City, Utah

May 23 1856-November 30, 1856

May 23 About two o'clock we were tugged into the river. The rain poured down pretty freely. May 24 Continued in the river.

May 25 Sunday. This morning about ten o'clock the steamer came and tugged us away out of the river. Very calm.

May 26 This morning the vessel began to rock and one might hear and see them heaving and tricking at every port of the vessel. We were all very badly. This day farther the best.

May 27 The vessel contined rocking. We are also very badly. Mother the worst. Towards evening a perfect calm. Nearly all well except Mother. Now in sight of the Welch Hills on the 25th. This evening are still in sight, having had nearly a head wind all the time.

May 28 Beautiful morning. Still very calm. Mother's a little better. Towards evening a low and fair wind.

May 29 Fine summer morning. Very calm and hot. Mother very weak. Towards evening she was rather worse. In sight of the land of Murphies. This day the pilot left us.

May 30 The same till evening when the wind arose in our favor a little. May 31 Gale of wind and one death; a sister from Machester.

June 1 Sunday morning. We have a good wind at ten o'clock. First rate meeting on deck and at three o'clock a brother died who came from Kent conferences.

June 2 Beautiful morning. Pretty fair wind. Mother does continue in a lingering state. She has had sea sickness from May 26, till June 1. I may just take occasion to notice that we have had plenty of and good provisions all the time. Yea, we thought if we had some of the saints with us we could have supplied them with provisions especially if we had the same means of cooking as at home. We have prayer meetings at night and morning, besides testifying meetings. We are called from our beds at five in the morning by the comet Also invited at night to bed at ten by the same.

June 3 Also a fine wind.

June 4 Low breeze and calm sea, although the vessel rocked in the form of a cradle. Made little or no progress. Yea, I may say that many one has paid one half penny for a less rock.

June 5 Also calm and beautiful day. We promanded on deck. The captain appears to be a kind- hearted man. Also the crew and mates are an agreeable company. The potatoes began to sprit and spoil. Therefore, this day we carried them all on deck to dry. Mother nearly

well. Towards evening a side wind which helped us along pretty smartly. Saw several great fish play in the water.

June 6 Heavy side wind so that the vessel rocked. I had sea sickness again; Mother also; she was in bed all day.

June 7 Helped along with a smart breeze. Prepared our puddings for a Sunday's dinner.

June 8 Sunday. Stout wind. We passed a vessel on our left as quick as a man running passes one that is walking. At half past ten o'clock a meeting on deck. We enjoyed the spirit of good in our midst in the afternoon church meeting in our several wards, felt happy, and sometimes imagined ourselves at home.

June 9 Also a strong wind. I began to think that I should never get accustomed to rocking, as I was almost always sick. Mother also, and she was very low in spirits.

June 10 Strong wind and a heavy sea. Beef as almost become a drug to us.

June 11 Also rather rough.

June 12 Fine sailing day with a side wind. Mother ate more this day than she has eaten for more than a week.

June 13 A fine and beautiful morning. Towards noon measly rain and a good sailing side wind about the banks of Newfoundland.

June 14 Also a good side wind. As we go farther west days are shorter. Begins to be light about five in the morning and at eight in the evening dark (sun sets below the horizon). We have to cook none at Sundays, consequently, we have to prepare Sunday's dinner on Saturday.

June 15 Sunday. Nice day. A meeting on deck as usual at half past ten o'clock. Mother rather stronger.

Very foggy so that the watch had to stand on the starboard sounding the horn.

June 16 The wind is from the same direction as yesterday. Also the weather and fog the same.

June 17 Also a fine day but foggy. Betimes pretty fair and good wind, but they had to keep sounding, being on the banks of Newfoundland. We passed a vessel (ship) which started a week before us from Liverpool.

June 18 This morning very foggy. Saw several flocks of wild ducks close by the vessel, and some fishing boats. Towards afternoon we left the fog. In the evening little wind. Mary troubled with the headache.

June 19 Beautiful, clear morning, but rather cold. Mother nearly well, and soon would be if she could get something that she could eat. In the evening passed close by a sailing smack. They brought some codfish in their little boat to our captain.

June 20 Fine day, hot sun, but a cold wind. Seven of the fish were distributed (divided) among the passengers. In the afternoon very foggy again.

June 21 Strong head wind. We had to cross right and left and made little progress.

June 22 Sunday. Still a strong head wind. Very clear. We had a meeting on deck as usual. Instructions were given to us by Elder Mortin (Martin)? And other experienced brethren as regards going on shore-to be temperate in eat and to avoid drunkenness, as spirits were very cheap, it might lead us into an unwise course. Mother worse. We passed another vessel which started five days before us from Liverpool.

June 23 Fair wind.

June 24 Fair, but a cold wind. Passed along at a good speed. The fresh water began to stink.

June 25 A perfect calm. Mother a little better again.

June 26 Pretty fairest wind.

June 27 Find morning. An old mister Allen from Radcliff died about four o'clock this morning and found a watery grave about two hours afterwards.

June 28 Beautiful day and a propitious wind brought us in sight of Yanky Land which is the first land that we have seen since we left the sight of Ireland and truly it was beautiful as we entered into the Bay of Boston, to behold the rise and decline of hills beyond interceding with green grass, cattle grazing, bedect beautiful houses, rocks rising out of the water as if to resist the force of the waves. It was truly sublime to us to gaze upon it. Our hearts were cheered to behold our destined port. We cast anchor about nine miles from the city of Boston. The pilot came aboard.

June 29 Beautiful day, hot sun, and wind different to what we have been accoustomed to. As if we had come into an hot climate all at once. We passed the doctor in the forenoon. In the afternoon a meeting on deck. The captain gave us a short lecture as he said he had heard the young sister say that they would marry none but Mormons, and says he, "I will carry none but Mormons."

June 30 Very hot. Remained in the vessel while arrangements were made for us to go by rail.

July 1 Prepared our luggage to go to the railway. Today's newspaper states that yesterday it was from 96 to 100 degrees in the shade at four o'clock P.M.

July 2 We started on the western railway at twenty minutes to twelve and passed through a large extensive woodland country, a distance of 200 miles, when the train stopped at one o'clock AM. at a place called Greenbush, near the Albany River.

July 3 We took our luggage from the train and placed them upon horse carts and the carts and all crossed the river in steam boats to Albany, from whence we started for Buffalo. At one o'clock P.M., a distance of 350 miles, passed through a most delightful country-fruit

trees and vines all along side of the railway, but the fruit were not ripe except the raspberries and current. They gave a most agreeable smell. There was here and there a house and then a group of houses, but not those miserable huts which are built in the midst of a howling wilderness, which one might imagine are in the back settlements of America, but beautiful houses, as if they had a taste for finery.

July 4 Beautiful and hot day. We have been going all the night and slept as best we could. Passed over the Yenesee Falls, which is in the city of Rochester, and arrived at Buffalo at eleven o'clock A.M. A few kindled a fire and we boiled our kettles and got some coffee, and then took our bundles into another train and started for Cleveland at two o'clock P.M., except about forty of the men who stayed behind to see after the luggage. Levi and I were among the number. We changed the luggage into another train of cars and then got something to eat and then took a view of the city of Buffalo. It is a very healthy place, streets very wide, and the telegraphic wires running to every port of the city. Some of the streets had trees on each side, which are refreshing in the hot of the day. It stands upon the banks of Lake Erie. Being the Fourth of July, the city formed the same appearance as Dolton did when Sebastopol was taken, with flags on the houses and across the streets, also shooting and fireworks. We left Buffalo about ten o'clock AM.- about ten minutes after the rest.

July 5 We then changed carriages and started for Toledo at nine o'clock AM., a distance of 100 miles; arrived at Toledo three P.M. We then changed carriages and luggage and started for Chicago, 250 miles, at seven P.M.

July 6 Sunday. Very hot til evening. At seven o'clock P.M. arrived at Chicago where we stayed all night. Chicago stands upon the banks of Lake Michigan. There is a good deal of Dutch in this city.

July 7

July 8 About five o'clock A M. we started for Rock Island, 236 miles. Continued through a beautiful country. Arrived at Rock Island.

July 9 nine P.M. We stayed all night in the carriages close by the Mississippi.

July 10 Beautiful day. Crossed the Mississippi to Davenport, from whence we started for Iowa City, except about thirty of the men who stayed behind to look after the luggage. I was among the number. We placed the luggage upon horse teams and all crossed the river in steam boats. After we had arranged the luggage, we washed ourselves, took refreshment, and then went to fish in the river. We stayed all night in Davenport and slept in the first-class carriages.

July 11 We started for Iowa City at five o'clock AM.; found that the rest had gone to the camp ground. There was a thunder storm in this city last night, but I heard nothing of it. In Davenport-we continued on the campground until the 25th, when we made a short move just down the hill, more for our health than anything else.

July 26 Sunday. We moved none today. We had a meeting in the afternoon, partook of the sacrament from the Captains of Hundreds.

July 27

July 28

July 29 We made another short move across the river (creek). We still remained here; perhaps on account of some of the cattle being lost. Still on this place: about three miles from the city of Iowa.

July 30 We made a hunt for the cattle (eight), over the plains (prairies), but found none.

July 31 We made another hunt for the cattle, but could not find them. We started at twelve o'clock with our handcarts and traveled about seven miles, pitched our tents at seven o'clock P.M.

Aug 1 At ten o'clock AM. made another start. The roads were all sandy. At seven o'clock P.M. pitched our tents on the top of ant hill from whence we could look as far as the eye could carry, but the water was not good.

Aug 2 Orders were given to start at seven o'clock this morning, but a thunderstorm came which delayed us until twelve o'clock. We traveled until eight o'clock when we pitched our tents in the midst of a wood called Bullrun. We kindled a great fire and set round to warm ourselves as night air is cold, and then began to talk about our friends in the old country and compare their situation with ours.

Aug 3 Sunday. On account of the unhealthiness of the place, we made a start today and traveled about seven miles. When we had traveled about a quarter of a mile we beheld a ball of fire brighter than the sun before us in the air and came within about three yards of the ground and then drew out in the form of a spear and vanished out of our sight. We pitched our tents two miles from Marengo.

Aug 4 Still beautiful:and hot day. We did not move until four o'clock P. M. Traveled about seven miles and pitched our tents in the midst of a wood.

Aug 5 We started about eight this morning, but the road through the wood was full of the stumps of trees. We had not got out of the wood before we ran our hand cart against the stump and broke the wheel off. We took our luggage and placed them upon the ox teams. We then tied our cart up with ropes and overtook the rest about two o'clock where they were camped for dinner. We got a new axeltree on, and traveled about two miles farther where we camped for the night.

Aug 6 We were told we should start at seven o'clock this morning but a thunderstorm delayed us until 12 o'clock. I was so weak that I was unable to pull the hand cart, therefore, I went to drive the team for father. We traveled about ten miles, part by the light of the moon, pitched our tents about ten o'clock among the prairie grass.

Aug 7 We started about seven o'clock this morning and traveled through beautiful country where we could stand and gaze upon the prairies as far as the eye could carry, even until the prairies themselves seemed to meet the sky on all sides, without being able to see a house. Thought how many thousands of people rather in England who have scarce room to [??] the [??] not enough to eat. Yet, all this good land lying dormant, except for the prairie grass to grow and decay. Which if men would spread themselves and obey the commandment of God to replenish the earth, instead of thronging together in cities and towns and [??] the air to be [??] with stinks and giving rise to disease, what a blessing it would be for men (people). We traveled about 15 miles and pitched our tents at two o'clock P. M.

Aug 8 We traveled about 18 miles up hill and down, In fact, it has been so all the way. We started at seven o'clock this morning, passed through the town of Nexton, which [????] 1200 inhabitants, traveled about two miles farther and pitched our tents at 8 o'clock in a valley by the side of a wood through which the creek runs.

Aug 9 We started about 10 o'clock and traveled through woods and across creeks. We stopped for dinner about two o'clock at the edge of a wood where we found plenty of ripe grapes. We started again at three o'clock. We had not gone far before a thunderstorm came upon us and we got a little drenched in the rain. We pitched our tents about six o'clock close by a creek.

Aug 10 Sunday. We traveled none today. We washed ourselves in the River [??] which is beautiful water running as clear as crystal upon a sandy bottom, which appeared like the waters of Silon. Elija began to be very badly. We had a meeting in the afternoon, and partook of the sacrament. Elder Tylef addressed us.

Aug 11 A brother and a child were buried this morning, which delayed the camp until half past ten o'clock. We had to wait until the coffin was make. We traveled about 14 miles and pitched our tents about four o'clock.

Aug 12 We should have started at seven o'clock this morning, but for two of the mules ran away. We found them and started at 9 o'clock arrived at camp ground at twenty minutes to six and camped upon the prairie grass not far from the wood. But water was not so fluent.

Aug 13 We were delayed again at 9 o'clock on account of the mule teams having to tum back a little for some flour. We traveled about 20 miles and arrived at the camp ground about six o'clock. We passed through Fort Des Moines which is quite a new settled place.

Aug 14 We started about 8 o'clock this morning and crossed over the North Coon with our hand carts in the water which I[??] knee deep. Clove by [??-??] town of Adel which is in the county of Edeby. We found Robert Thirkman. He had stopped behind from Haven Company [??] night and was cut off from the Church. We took him along with us and crossed over another river, which is also about knee deep. The women and children crossed over the river on a small bridge. We camped close by the river about five o'clock.

Aug 15 A child was buried this morning. The coffin had to be made which delayed us until about 8 o'clock. We traveled about 13 miles and pitched our tents about half past twelve o'clock which gave us a chance to wash a little. James Furgerson McAllister and Dan Jones came up with their carriage and stayed all night with us.

Aug 16 We started about 7 o'clock and traveled about four hours before we saw a house or any water to drink. We took but little water with us and all of it was finished up long before we got to any house. The day [???]. We traveled about 17 miles and pitched our tents about two o'clock.

Aug 17 Sunday. We started about 7 o'clock this morning and traveled all day without seeing a house or even a tree except a [??] distance. Nothing but prairie grass to be seen. We traveled about 18 miles and pitched our tents about 2 o'clock. As soon as we had put our tents up a thunderstorm came. In our travels today we found a well by having a pole set up with a flag upon it having wrote on it

"The Devil in the well below the spring." Eliza is a little better. We camped at Morrison Grove.

Aug 18 We started from Morrison Grove at 8 o'clock, and traveled until eleven o'clock when we stopped two hour for dinner: started again; traveled 21 miles and pitched our tents at six o'clock close by the Missl betley River [?].

Aug 19 We started at twenty minutes to 8 o'clock, passed through Indian Town, which at the time [???] driven from Nauvoo they they passed through this place. It was settled with Indians and was an Indian village. We passed over the Indian River; [?] and stopped three hours for dinner, started again and traveled 21 miles that day, camped at 7 o'clock at Jordon Creek.

Aug 20 We started at 8 o'clock from the Jordon Creek, passed through Russing Botany and over the Silver Creek stopped one hour for dinner at Mud Creek. We started again at one o'clock, traveled 21 miles and pitched our tents at 5 o'clock at Keg Creek.

Aug 21 We started at 8 o'clock from Keg Creek, traveled 9 miles and stopped for dinner at the big Mosquito Creek upon the same spot of town where the saints were who were driven from Nauvoo in the depth of winter without food or house of anything to shelter them from the inclemency of the weather., when the Americans demanded from the saints five hundred men to [???] American [???] for the Mexican War. It is from Council Bluffs about 3 miles. We started again at one o'clock, passed through Council Bluffs: about 7 miles camped about 7 o'clock where we found a beautiful spring.

Aug 22 We started at 8 o'clock and traveled about four miles when we arrived at the Missouri River where we were ferried across to Flourence. We went to the top of a hill where we could view the country all round and the Missouri River to a great distance. Every place we come through we were admired by the people very much. Some looked upon us as if we were deceived; others who were old [???] came with all the subtilty of the devil, and all the cunning they

have gained by their own experience, trying to turn the saints to the right hand or to the left, but few or none adhered to their advice.

Aug 23 Rested here.

Aug 24 Sunday. A cow was killed today, and was divided among us-one-half pound each. A meeting [????] and 4 o'clock. Elder Whelock and others addressed us.

Aug 25 About one (or 6) P.M. we moved about three miles and passed over the spot of land where so many saints died and were buried, after being driven from Nauvoo in the depth of winter-men, women, and children-and driven on the plains to die from starvation. Their bodies are now molding in the dust while their spirits are gone to await the day of [???] and reward. Camped in sight of the Missouri River.

Aug 26 We moved none today.

Aug 27 Another cow was killed today and we had our dinner of it. About Three o'clock we started and traveled about six miles; camped at 5 o'clock at the Little Peprio.

Aug 28 We started at 8 o'clock; stopped at the Big Perprio for dinner, a distance of three miles; started again at one o'clock. Traveled today 15 miles; six o'clock camped at the Elk Hom.

Aug 29 Began to ferry at 8 o'clock across the Elk Hom, and had all ferried across about 12 o'clock-132 hand carts, 180 herd of cattle, 8 wagons. We had our dinner and started about 2 o'clock; traveled three miles, mostly through a sandy road, arrived at the Raw Hide Creek where we camped for the night.

Aug 30 Started about 8 o'clock and traveled until about 10'clock when we camped for the day upon the banks of the Platte River.

Aug 31 Sunday. We started today about 7 o'clock and left the river a little on our left, but being [???] to the banks of the river, the road was very sandy, which made it hard pulling. We camped again about two o'clock upon the banks of the Platte River.

Sept 1 Started about 7 o'clock. The road was not so sandy as yesterday. Traveled until 10 o'clock when we stopped for dinner at the Shell Creek. Started again at 2 o'clock and traveled until ? o'clock; the sun had set below the horizon, therefore we were obliged to stop on the prairies before we got to the river. There is no wood upon the prairies, only at river. There is no wood upon the prairies, only at rivers and creeks, and having nothing cooked we were obliged to lie down without supper. Traveled about 20 miles; we were a little tired.

Sept 2 We started about half past 5 o'clock this morning; traveled about four miles when we arrived again at the Platte River; stopped to breakfast about two hours, started again at 10 o'clock for the Loop Fork Ferry where we arrived; about 30 in one port were ferried across the Platte today.

Sept 3 We commenced to ferry this morning about 7 o'clock, [??] finished about sunset.

Sept 4 We started about 8 o'clock and traveled about 9 miles; stopped for dinner again, and traveled 14 miles today; camped at 4 o'clock, killed a cow and it was divided.

Sept 5 We were notified to start at 7 o'clock this morning, but a thunderstorm came which delayed us until half past two o'clock. In the meantime another cow was killed and divided among us-1/2 pound each. We started and traveled until 5 o'clock; camped again at the Platted River. We put our tents up and then a rain storm came upon us.

Sept 6 Started about 8 o'clock this morning. We met a large party of Indians-men, women, and children with their horses and miles all loaded with [??] going to

Missouri to trade with the whites. They are the first party of Indians that we have seen. Camped (stopped) about 12 o'clock for dinner. We then went to the top of the hill and camped for the day.

Sept 7 Sunday. Started about half past 8 o'clock. Eleanor has the Ague and Diree and is so badly that we had to pull her also in the

hand cart which made it just as much as we could pull. We camped again near the Platte. About 5 o'clock Franklin D. Richards, D. Spencer Whaelock, and others came up with their carriages. We found a good spring here.

Sept 8 We started about 8 o'clock this morning; traveled until 10 o'clock; stopped for dinner one hour, started again and traveled until 10 o'clock at night on account of not being able to find any water or wood. Traveled about 24 miles and found some {little} water in holes that had been dug in the sand. We pulled Elize on the hand cart all day.

Sept 9 We started this morning about 8 o'clock and traveled through a very hard, sandy, up hill and down road; halted for dinner about 2 o'clock but there was not water, but an old mud pit; started again at 6 o'clock. It thundered and lightened awfully, and rain at a distance, but as if to give everyone their [???] it rolled over and gave us a good soaking in their in, rolled on until it died away at a distance. We were almost worried with mosquito. Traveled until 11 o'clock when we camped at the Prairie Creek, which is very good water. We have traveled two days without water except mud water and that only twice.

Sept 10 Started about 9 o'clock from the prairie creek. We went about three miles and then crossed it, traveled until 6 o'clock when we camped again at the Prairie where we found a little wood which is the first wood that we have seen since Monday morning; we had to cook with Buffalo chips.

Sept 11 We started about 9 o'clock again this morning, traveled until 10 o'clock, stopped for dinner, started again, traveled until 6, camped again at the Prairie Creek.

Sept 12 Started about 8 o'clock, traveled about 4 miles when we came to the Wood River which we crossed on a small bridge yankee; continued down the side of it. stopped for dinner at 12 o'clock. For ought we knew, but a cripple, a young man who walked with crutches, had been left behind. We sent four men back to search

which caused us to move none today. About sunset they brought him into camp.

Sept 13 Started about half past 8 o'clock this morning traveled until one o'clock when we stopped for dinner nearly opposite Fort Kearney where the soldiers are stationed, started again and traveled until five o'clock when we camped at the Platte River. A man fell down dead. The Indians are very hostile about here. They have attacked some of the immigrants who have passed through this season and rumour says that some have been murdered, but they have kept out of our way for we have seen none since the sixth, not even so much as one.

Sept 14 We started about 9 o'clock and traveled until 12 when we stopped when we camped for the night. Elize is a little better, but is so weak that we have yet to pull her on the hand cart.

Sept 15 Started at 8 o'clock and traveled until 2 o'clock when we stopped for dinner at Buffalo Creek, started again and traveled until 7 o'clock; saw several droves of Buffalo but could not get no higher to them then three or four miles. Camped at Buffalo Creek.

Sept 16 Started at half past 8 o'clock. The weather is extremely hot which makes it hard traveling. Stopped at one o'clock, but moved no farther today. It would truly be amusing and interesting scene if the people of the old country could have a bird's eye view of us when in camp; to see everyone busy-some fetching water, others gathering [?????] chips, some stopping and so forth upon these wild prairies where the air is not tainted with the smoke of cities or factories, but is quiet here. One may see a creek at a distance [???] travel one hour towards it, yet seem no higher than you did when you started.

Sept 17 An old sister died this morning, which delayed us until 10 o'clock when we started but was a very hard, sandy road and the wind was extremely cold, as if we had come into a different climate all at once. Stopped for dinner at one o'clock, started again, and traveled until 6 o'clock when we camped for the night.

Sept 18 Started at 7 o'clock this morning, traveled until 1 o'clock when we stopped for dinner at the Platte River. Old Sister Greogry from [??] Moore died and was buried on the banks of the Platte River. Started again and traveled over the sandy bluffs and camped again at the Platte River.

Sept 19 Started at 8 o'clock and traveled until 12 o'clock when we stopped for dinner, started again at 1 o'clock and still continued to travel over the sandy bluffs which is very hard pulling. Elize continues in a lingering state so that we have to haul her on the hand cart. We camped at half past 7 o'clock.

Sept 20 We started at and left the sandy bluffs on our right, went about three miles and then crossed a creek about knee deep; the weather being cold, it felt disagreeable to go into the water. Went about 8 miles and came to the Platte River where we stopped for dinner, started again, continued down the side of the Platte. Measley rain. Camped on the Platte about 6 o'clock.

Sept 21 Small measly rain which delayed us until 2 o'clock. In the meantime another cow was killed. Elize on account of being exposed to the weather is considerably worse. Traveled until 7 o'clock when we camped, being not [??] to any wood and the Buffalo chips being [??] unable to cooking.

Sept 22 Started at 8 o'clock this morning, traveled until 12 o'clock when we stopped for dinner at the Platte; started again, went about three miles, came to the north fork of the Platte which is ten rods wide and two feet deep; crossed over with our hand carts. It was a sandy bottom. Camped as soon as we had crossed, being about six o'clock.

Sept 23 Started half past 7 o'clock, crossed over sandy bluffs and sandy roads, stopped for dinner at 12, started again, continued over the sandy bluffs until 6 o'clock when we came to the Sandy Bluff Creek where we camped for the night. Traveled 11 miles today, and it is, I think, the hardest day we have had on account of deep sands.

We had to pull Elize all through them. Saw babbitt's buggy burnt.
[???

Sept 24 Started at 8 o'clock this morning, stopped for dinner at 12 o'clock, started again, saw the blood stained garments of Thomas Margerefs wife and child who had been murdered by the Indian. [cut off line goes here] the twenty-s cond of August the soldiers killed a great number of them, which has stirred them up against the white man, but they keep out of our way. Camped at the Platte.

Sept 25 Started at 8 o'clock. Still continued over the sandy bluffs. Saw several Indians on horseback, which are the first that we have seen since the above mentioned. Stopped for dinner at 12 o'clock at the Platte River, started again, the road is rather better, camped near the Platte at 6 o'clock.

Sept 2? Started at 8 o'clock, continued until 12 when we stopped for dinner. For several days we have crossed through a great many creeks and forks of the Platte which gave us plenty of opportunities to wash our feet.

Oct 3 Passed Chimney Rock, which is a rock that rised in the form of a monument or chimney and can be seen at a distance. We continued our journey as quick as we possibly could. The cold increasing upon us. It is severe nights and mornings. Our provisions are running our very fast so that our rations are reduced to 12 ounces of flour per day. Our common allowance has been on pound per day. The snow now came upon us and being so cold and the oxen wore out many of them were mow froze to death, which rendered almost impossible for us to travel; we also being pretty [???] our with fatigue and hunger a great many died. I have seen several buried in one grave. The cattle that were froze and died off were eagerly ate up by us. We now seeing howling desert far away from an human succor and having only a few days rations in the camp, summoned all our strength and efforts to make another move, but our oxen having died off and our strength being very much reduced-the snow, cold and the blasting winds, it seemed impossible for us to travel, in

fact, we were traveling all day, cold, hungry, and fatigued, and only traveled about 5 miles. We put up our tents and then shoveled out the snow and put it round the bottom of the tent in order to keep out the winds and to make ourselves somewhat comfortable. We continued here for several days; our rations were not reduced to 8 ounces per day. After camping here several days, and all the flour in the camp nearly used up and where not able to move and about 370 miles for Y. S. City, and it being by far the nearest to look for succor. Yet, we did not despair. We look forward for support with gleaming hope upon our countenances.

In the midst of all this uncertainty and doubt our hopes were realized, for [???] behold, Joseph A. Young and two others with him came riding into the camp; voices from all parts of the camp, help for the camp, we all rushed together to hear the news. He told us there were about ten wagons loaded with flour and sent out from the valley for our relief and was about 50 miles ahead of us at a place called Devil's Gate. After they had learned our circumstances, they started back again in order to have them come out and to meet us. In the morning, we summoned all our efforts and strength, impulsed with the prospect of deliverance, we [?] in started on our journey. After traveling about two or three days, and they traveling towards us, we met The last flour was all ate before we met them. We now had one pound of flour per day, which in a [???] began to recruit our strength so that we were enabled to perform the journey before us. The brethren who came out to meet us did administer every comfort and help that was within their [missing line(s) here] We continued our journey until we arrived at the Devil's Gate. Here we were obliged to stop, the snow being about 14 inches deep on the level and notwithstanding the teams that had come out to help us, there was not sufficient help to move the aged, sick, ad the women and children along, so that we again stopped several days.

A council was held in which it was decided that we should leave all our clothing and cooking utensils (except what was absolutely necessary, such as a blanket to wrap ourselves in and the clothing we

stood in} to be left at Devil's Gate and that a number of the brethren who had come out to meet us should stay to take care of them until spring should [??] (when they would be sent for from the valley) and that we leave all our hand carts except one to each tent in order to carry our cooking utensils only. Our blankets were put in the wagons that came out to meet us. Also it was decided that Joseph A. Young should go on an express to the valley in order to start out more help. We now began to gather together all the cattle that we could find, and pulled down our tents and made another start in the snow.

We traveled about two miles, crossed over the Sweetwater; some on the ice and others waded through, which was about 3 feet deep. James Lord and myself pulled the hand cart across the creek. The women and children were all carried across by some of the brethren who had come from the valley. We then went into a canyon where we camped for about three weeks. In a few days after we arrived here our rations were reduced to four ounces of flour per day. This happened on account of number of the brethren having to stay at Devil's Gate until spring to guard the effects that the company had left. Having to leave all the flour that it was thought we could do without [?] should meet a fresh supply from the valley; we now realized that such low rations and our bodily strength having been so much reduced by our former privations and being such cold and inclement [???], a great many died. However we made another start, some with bundles on their backs, a number of others would join together and put them on a handcart. Some would be crying, others singing, and thus went trudging along as best we could. We traveled in this manner for a few days, when we began to meet wagons every day. Our rations now were on pound of flour per day. We continued to meet wagons nearly every day so that more of the sick, women, children, and the aged could ride and were enabled to travel a little more every day. We now arrived at the south pass, which is about 320 miles from the valley, which was on the 30th day of November, 1856.

Hayden's Ferry, Latterly Tempe

Tempe, eight miles east of Phoenix on Salt River, was first known as Hayden's Ferry. Its founder was Chas. Trumbull Hayden, a pioneer merchant who early saw the possibilities of development within the Salt River Valley and who built a flour mill that still is known by his name. Arizona's Congressman, Carl Hayden, is a son of the pioneer merchant, miller and ferryman. The name of Tempe (from a valley of ancient Greece) is credited to Darrell Duppa, a cultured Englishman, who is also understood to have named Phoenix. It was applied to Hayden's Ferry and also to a Mexican settlement, something over a half-mile distant, locally known as San Pablo.

Hayden welcomed the advent of the Mormons, led to the country by Daniel W. Jones in 1877, and befriended those who followed, thus materially assisting in the up-building of the Lehi and Mesa settlements.

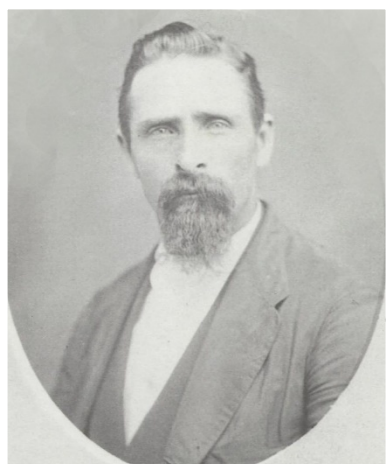
Tempe, as a Mormon settlement, started July 23, 1882, in the purchase by Benjamin Franklin Johnson, Jos. E. Johnson and relatives, from Hayden, of eighty acres of land that lay between the ferry and the Mexican town. For this tract there was paid \$3000. The Johnson party left Spring Lake, Utah, in April and traveled via Lee's Ferry. There was survey of the property into lots and blocks, and the Johnsons at once started upon the building of homes. There was included also a small cooperative store. The foundation was laid for a meeting house, but religious services usually were held in a bowery or in the district schoolhouse that had been built before the Saints came.

In the fall of 1882 there arrived a number of families, most of them Johnsons or relatives. When the Maricopa Stake was organized December 10, 1882, David T. LeBaron was presiding at Tempe. June 15, 1884, Tempe was organized as a ward, successively headed by Samuel Openshaw and Jas. F. Johnson.

Eli Openshaw (1835-1899)

Son of William Openshaw & Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh

Wife, Levinah Riste



Eli Openshaw, son of William Openshaw and Ann Greenhalgh Openshaw, was born February 1, 1835, at Breightmet, Lancashire, England. The entire family was converted to the Gospel and were baptized April 23, 1851. After three years of saving, in 1853, the two eldest sons, Roger and Eli, were sent to Utah to work and pay the emmigration fee for the remainder of the family. Eli was then nine-

teen years of age.

The two boys left Liverpool on the sailing vessel "John Wood" on March 12, 1854. After a tiresome journey of eight weeks they landed in the Boston Harbor May 2, 1854. They traveled by ox team to Salt Lake, arriving on October 4, 1854 and immediately went to work doing donation labor on the Salt Lake Temple.

The two boys moved to Summit Creek (Santaquin) where they helped many with the building of their homes and also built a home for their parents who were on their way to Utah from England. Eli and Roger often had barely enough to eat and hardly any clothes. They paid the emigration fee of their parents and began the long wait for their arrival.

Through some misunderstanding the team and wagon, paid for by the boys, was not at camp Iowa to meet them. So they joined the Martin Company and left with the handcarts on July 26, 1856, not arriving in Salt Lake until December 1, 1856, and losing in death Roger's wife. Tired of waiting for the family, Eli and Roger went to Salt Lake to await the delayed arrival of the family. Their mother tells of a faith-promoting experience on the way when she became too exhausted and weak to continue the journey and was left behind.

She heard a voice telling her to get up and walk as she had work to do in Utah. When she was unable to do so, a carriage with white horses came, and the driver picked her up and carried her to within a short distance of the company. She was found and was picked up by members of the camp. She recognized Eli only by his voice as his clothes were made from an old wagon cover and he had long whiskers.

Situated in Santaquin when the Walker War broke out, the Openshaws moved with the rest of the Santaquin residents temporarily to Payson. Eli and Roger were among the first to return to Santaquin. All of the original houses had been destroyed so a fort was built to enclose all of the rebuilt houses..

Eli received a patriarchal blessing January 30, 1856, at Santaquin by Isaac Morley. He became a Seventy. He was ordained a high priest June 6, by A. O. Smoot. He was sealed to his parents in the Logan Temple March 4, 1885.

Eli and Levina Riste were married October 3, 1856, at Santaquin. They received their endowments October, 1867, in Salt Lake City.

In 1856 farming was begun south and east of the fort on what was known afterwards as the Openshaw farm, while there was still Indian trouble. Eli's home consisted of seven rooms and a pantry. There were several outside buildings, such as a granary, coal and wood shed, chicken coop, icehouse, barns and sheds. There was a potato and vegetable cellar under the house with a fruit cellar under a storeroom near the house. The place boasted fruit trees, berry bushes, shade trees, flowers and shrubs and a large farm.

He owned an ox team with which he and a Mr. Carter hauled wood. He maintained an ice house and sold ice and also operated a hotel in the community.

Eli served as second counselor to Branch President David Holladay, who was acting under the direction of the bishopric at Payson. On June 6, 1877, Eli was chosen as first counselor to George Holladay.

He was ordained Bishop of the Santaquin Ward in the Utah Stake (later Nebo) on March 3, 1889, at the residence of A. O. Smoot, Provo, under the hands of President Woodruff and G. Q. Cannon, President Woodruff being mouth.

Bishop Openshaw was a worker and planner with great foresight and did much for the advancement of the community. He was instrumental in the incorporating of the village into a town. He was appointed president of the first board of direc-[abrupt ending]

Eli Openshaw was in the Utah territorial militia, from May. 1866 to Aug 1866. He served, as a Private, under the command of Captain J. D. Holliday, during the BlackHawk War

NAME.....OPENSHAW, ELI.....		SERIAL NUMBER.....	
RANK.....PVT.....	ORGANIZATION.....Capt. J.D. Holliday's Co.		BRANCH.....Ut. Ter. Mil.
PERIOD OF SERVICE.....Blackhawk.....			
DATE OF ENLISTMENT.....11 May.....	1866.....	PLACE.....Santaquin, Ut. Ter.	
DATE OF DISCHARGE.....29 August.....	1866.....	PLACE.....Santaquin, Ut. Ter.	
DATE OF BIRTH.....1 February.....	1835.....	PLACE.....	
DATE OF DEATH.....3 December.....	1899.....	PLACE.....	
PLACE OF BURIAL.....CITY.....Santaquin.....	COUNTY.....Utah.....		
CEMETERY.....City.....	PLOT LOCATION.....		
NEXT OF KIN.....	ADDRESS.....	RELATIONSHIP.....	
REMARKS:			
MARKER.....FW/2 Order.....		DATE VERIFIED.....	
OPENSHAW, ELI	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY
OPENSHAW, GERALD	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY
OPENSHAW, LEVI	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY
OPENSHAW, ORAN ALMA	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY
OPENSHAW, ROGER	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY

**Veteran of the
BlackHawk Indian
War.**

Rank: Private

**Date: May 1866 to
Aug 1866**

William Greenhalgh (1811-1882)

Son of Robert Greenhalgh & Eleanor Walmsley

Wife, Mary Clough (m.1835)



*William and three Sons, John,
Joseph, and Ezekiel Greenhalgh*

The History of William Greenhalgh

(As written by himself)

William Greenhalgh was born 29 July 1811 at Brightmet – near – Bolton Lancashire, England, son of Robert and Ellen Greenhalgh.

I was born from poor but industrial parents and I remained with them till 1834. About that time I took a wife by the name of Mary Clough. Mary was born 13 March 1814, daughter of John and Susan Clough.

In 1835 Mary brought forth a son which I named Robert --- who lived about four years.

In Brightmet on 9 June 1837 she brought forth another son and gave him the name of John.

On 14 May 1840 she brought forth a daughter who was named Ellen. She lived till about four years and died in Hancock County, Nauvoo.

In 1840 I became a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and in 1841 I was ordained a priest and sent to preach the Gospel in the surrounding villages. I baptized some into the church and was the means of causing others to be baptized.

In the spring 15 April 1842 I left my native country and set out for Nauvoo. I landed at Nauvoo on the 20 May the same year. I left my wife and two children (Mary was in family way of another child) in England. I went to work for the prophet Joseph Smith to pay their emigration.

On 20 Nov. 1843 Mary brought forth an other daughter and named her Mary she crossed the sea and the child died and was buried in

the Gulf of Mexico. Mary landed in Nauvoo with the two children about the last of May in the same year, in time to become acquainted with the Prophet.

I was in Nauvoo when the Prophet Joseph Smith placed the responsibility of the government of the church on the shoulders of the "twelve" and I heard him tell them they must bear it for a while.

On the 25 of June he was called upon by the Governor of Illinois to give himself up to the Carthage Jail to be tried by the law. Before going, he called the people together and asks them if they were willing to die for him. They told him they were. He then said I will die for you.

As he was going to Carthage he was met by a group of government men. They demanded the government arms from him. Joseph turned back with them and told the people of Nauvoo to give them up the arms and while there, he begged leave to go and see his family again. He went to see his wife Emma and blessed the child in her womb, and called his name David Hyrum. Then he returned and gave himself up to the officer of the law again. Then the officer said "Now Mr. Smith there is great reports about the people of Nauvoo, but I see nothing to do with them" Joseph said "that there was something the matter with them", the officer said "what was it". Joseph said "There innocence would bring condemnation on this generation".

Then he turned around to us and blessed us in the name of the Lord.

On the 27 June 1844 Joseph Smith was murdered in the Carthage Jail after the government had told him he should be protected according to the law. The Governor came to Nauvoo with all his men while they murdered him in jail and the governor said "we have got to make a sacrifice", while on the housetops and just about this time they were murdering him in the Carthage Jail.

About two days previous to his assignation, Joseph said "I am going as a lamb to the slaughter, but I am as calm as a summer morning. I have a conscience void of offence toward God and toward all men

and I shall die innocent". The next day he was brought into the city dead. The bells were tolling and all men were worried and bowed down with great grief, weeping with tears in their eyes. All seem to feel the shock even the elements seemed all confused. It was thundering and lighting all the time for several days and nights.

In a few days Sidney Rigdon came up to Nauvoo to see if the people would accept him as a guardian to act for Joseph. He told the people if they did not accept him, God would reject them as a people with their dead. He was to return to Pittsburg and God would raise up a people at Pittsburg for him. With uplifted hands he called on God and angels to bear him witness. He spoke the next day to them to see if the people would accept him.

Just at this time came home Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball. The morning Brigham Young ordered the people to bring a wagon to the south side of the congregation that the people could all hear what he had to say. Brigham rose and said "I would to God, there was not such a hurried spirit here" He spoke with such power and the voice of Joseph sounded through him so plain that it was the voice of Joseph speaking through Brigham Young.

My wife Mary sitting close by me not able to turn her head ask me if that was Joseph, I told her no, but it was the voice of Joseph speaking through Brigham Young. This was a living testimony that the mantle had fallen from Joseph on to Brigham and from this time many wanted to well off and part from the Saints--- but Brigham forbid them and told them that the flock must not be scattered.

In 1844, I was ordained into the quorum of the Seventies under the hand of Zero Pulsefur, Henry Harroman and placed as a member in the quorum of Seventies. I was baptized for my father in the baptismal font of the temple in 1845.

On the 10 April 1845, My wife gave birth to another daughter and we called her Mary Ann.

Brigham told us to hurry on with the temple. So I went to work on it. All the time as we worked on the temple the mob began to rage more and more.

Then Brigham commanded all the Saints in all the settlements to gather up to Nauvoo. Some gathered and some did not. Those who didn't the mob burned their houses and their grain and tied them up and whipped them till they were glad to gather to Nauvoo. We had to stand guard by night and men on the tower watching them by day, while the brothers were working on the temple. While this was going on there were men setting themselves up to be the leaders of the church --- Such as Gladon Bishop and James Strong and many others.

Mary, my wife, and me were permitted to go into the temple and receive our endowments, but were not permitted to receive our sealing because of the trouble with the mob. We were told we would receive our sealing in the mountains John, my son, was baptized in the Mississippi River by Brother Neibor.

The Saints began to leave Nauvoo in Feb 1844. While crossing the river, the temple was seen to be on fire. I was left to work on the temple a little longer with some of the brethren, until we were stopped. Then we were told to go and work in the wagon shop to prepare ourselves wagons to go with. Joseph Young was sent from the camp and told us we could not stay there much longer. We would have to scatter up and down the river where we could get a shelter.

In a few days Brother Babbitt came up and told us we must leave. He was the one left in charge and he told us if any man left he would be counted a coward. I saw the first cannon ball that was fired at us by the mob. It came rolling past us near the graveyard, east of the city, but were driven back and moved from Joseph's fair to Hy?nu?ls, and on Friday commenced firing cannon balls at us. In passing up the street the cannon balls would be rolling down as I was passing them. I saw many of them go in one end of the house and come out the other end. In the afternoon one or two more were sent to see what

the enemy was about. It was about one half mile. We had no sooner got there than the cannon balls were filed at us.

On Friday, I was commanded to go home on account of my feet having big holes in them and bleeding through the sand getting in my shoes. I went down to see my family and going up to the temple I saw many running away. On Sunday, the mob was very pious; they would not fire on us on Monday.

I saw them gather up their teams and go out on the prairie and commence digging as if they were burying their dead and on Tuesday, we were permitted to go home and when I got home I found the house empty. Someone had moved my family across the river and left them for damned Mormons and telling them they ought to be killed.

The next day a man came and moved them to an old cowshed. I sold my two horses for a pair of shoes for my wife to put on. The mob took my two cows. I started over the river in search of my family and found them in the cowshed at Montrose. We stayed a few days and then started down the river to Saint Louis. We landed in St. Louis destitute and had to go and beg a days work when I could get it.

On the 29 Feb. 1845, my wife, Mary, brought forth another son and called his name Ezekiel, born between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning. My daughter Mary Ann died and we buried her in the graveyard southeast of St. Louis on the 23 June 1847 and we stopped at St. Louis a little over 3 years.

I was sick about one and a half years and in 1849 we moved up to St. Joseph and there we got along tolerable well for a little while. I bought a piece of land and built myself a brick house on it. I was called to be the presiding teacher.

On 9 July 1851. My wife brought forth another son and called him Joseph, born in St. Joseph Missouri and I was placed in the Presidency of the Branch.

On 16 Dec. 1851, my wife Mary died and left me with three children. She was buried in the graveyard west of the city. In the spring of 1852, I sold my house and bought me a team and came to the "Valley" on 22 Aug of the same year.

I moved into the 16th ward and got a city lot and built myself a house and lived very comfortable until 1856.

On 25 Apr. 1856 I married Sarah Jarvis, born 21 Jan. 1820 at Little Hulton, near Tyldsley, England. I went into the sealing room and had my wives Mary Clough and Sarah Jarvis, sealed to me.

In the fall of 1856, I sold my house and lot and paid it over for tithing, as I had been running some behind and I moved to keysward and moved in to an old schoolhouse till I could get a place.

In the spring following, I bought some land and built another house then went to farming and raised a good quantity of grain that year and dedicated all I had to the trustee of the trust.

I was appointed as teacher over the vast Quorum of the Seventies.

In the winter I had a sort of vision. I thought I saw a pond of water about a mile square, and in this pond of water about a mile square, I saw a multitude of fish all moving south and it appeared when the fish got to the bottom of the pond they moved back again. And I saw many snakes moving along with the fish.

In the spring, Brigham commanded us to hitch up our teams and come south so I fixed my team and buried many things in the ground and started out not knowing where I was going.

We started and came to Salt Lake City and there we had to stop a week on account of wet weather and then we started again and came to Mill Creek and there we broke down and stopped to get our wagons fixed and then we came to Santaquin, 25 May 1858 and went to live in a room belonging to Brother Openshaw.

In a short time word came we could move back. But I went to work and built myself a log house and bought myself some land and went

to farming again. The grasshoppers ate our grain several years and we had to get along sparingly.

I was appointed as a presiding teacher over the branch for several years under Bishop McBride in the fall of 1865. I went up to the city and took me another wife by the name of Hannah Booth, born 16 Jan. 1849, daughter of Joseph and Mary Booth.

On 28 Feb. 1867, my wife bore a son, James Henry,

On 7 Mar, 1868, she brought forth another son and called his name William Robert.

On 28 Dec. 1871, in the evening, she brought forth another son and we called his name Nephi.

In 1877 I went to the city and was Baptized for the following persons: John Greenhalgh, my brother: Robert Greenhalgh, my brother: Richard Greenhalgh, my brother: John Hall, my brother-in-law: Rodger Walmsley, my grandfather on my mothers side: John Walmsley, my uncle: Rodger Walmsley, my uncle: Job Gae, a friend. My son, John Greenhalgh was baptized for his grandfather, John Clough on his mother's side and his uncle Thomas Clough. My wife, Sarah was Baptized at the same time for her mother, Ann Jarvis, her sister, Mary Ann, Jarvis and Alice Brine, her aunt, Betty Cook and Fanny Berry, her aunt, Jane Lomax, a friend.

My sister went up to the city in 1872. Ann Openshaw was Baptized for my grandmother, Mary, her mother, Ellen Walmsley, her grandmother on her mothers side, Jane Settle, and her aunt Sarah, her sister-in-law, Margaret Greenhalgh and Betty Greenhalgh were privileged to officiate with me in connection with his mother to have him sealed to their husbands...all except my sister Margaret. Martha Jane Greenhalgh, daughter of William Greenhalgh and Hannah Booth, born 12 Sept 1880, James Henry Greenhalgh, son of William, Baptized 1 Mar 1876 by Bishop George Halliday of Santaquin and confirmed by Peter Nelson.

William Greenhalgh was ordained a member of the High-Priesthood Quorum on the 25 Oct 1875 under the hand of Bishop George Halliday of Santaquin. Hannah Greenhalgh brought forth a daughter 16 Nov. 1876 and named her Mary Eliza and blessed by her father 20 Feb. 1877. William Robert Greenhalgh, Baptized by Carl Carlgreen, 16 Jun 1877, confirmed by Edward William Clark.

In 1841 while in England I had a dream concerning Joseph Smith. I dreamed I was on an open prairie. I saw two wood houses and a large building a large distance from them like a large courthouse. On the side of these two houses, I saw a company of men that looked very dark in their appearance and seemed to be hollering and making a noise and while this was going on I saw a man rise up in the air above me.

Then in 1842 I came to Nauvoo. In 1843 I went to Liyart and when I came to Patrick, I stood still and looked at the place and saw that it was the very place I saw in my dream.

My dream came to my mind while looking at it and in 1844 when Joseph Smith was martyred in Carthage, then the fulfillment of my dream came to me.

Again in 1855 I had a vision and I saw a company of men and they built up a kind of fort on the bench above Salt Lake City near Buck Canyon. I saw Brigham Young have a hole in the ground near where his white house stood and I saw men after him to kill him and I thought he went into one of those holes and they couldn't get him. In a short time they took and murdered one of the apostles.

When Brigham Young died and was put in the tomb, it came into my mind about the dream.

My wife Hannah brought forth another son named Jacob Joseph, born 12 Feb. 1879 and was blessed by Benjamin Johnson on 29 Jul 1879 and died 8 Sept. 1880.

I started from home with my wife Hannah and four children all in good health and he was taken sick on 5 Sep. , puking and purging

and on the 8th, he died. We brought him home and interned at Santaquin on the 9th.

My wife Sarah and the boys had got everything in readiness as for the funeral, when we got home from Sanpete.*****

William Greenhalgh died at his residence at Spring Lake, Utah of paralysis. Born 29 Jul. 1811 in Lancashire, England. Baptized Oct 1840 into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Immigrated to Nauvoo, IL in 1842. Labored on the Temple there under great privation and received his endowments therein.

He belonged to the 14th Quorum of the Seventies, suffered with the Saints in being robbed and driven from their homes at the mouth of the enemies' cannons.

Came to Utah in 1852 in the general move. In 1858 he came to Santaquin and resided there until 1880 when they moved to Spring Lake.

He was always in concert with the active priesthood laboring as a teacher, being in fact a peacemaker and laborer for Zion. He died as he lived, a faithful Latter-day Saint whose loss is lamented by family and friends.

Grandmother Hannah Booth Greenhalgh was born 16 Jan. 1847, died 20 Mar. 1896. Sarah Jarvis / Greenhalgh Born: 21 Jan. 1820 Death: 08 May 1895 Married: William Greenhalgh 25 April 1856, Sarah had no children. Her Mother was Ann Jarvis sister Mary Ann Jarvis.

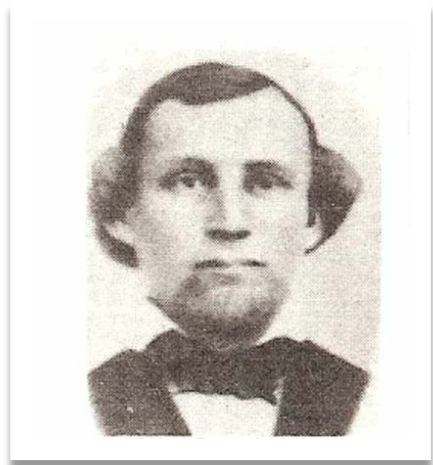
- *William Greenhalgh* -

29 July 1811 - - 3 April 1882

John Greenhalgh (1837-1886)

Son of William Greenhalgh & Mary Clough

Wife, Augusta Christina Adamsdotter (m. 1864)



John Greenhalgh was born 9 June 1837 in Brightmet, England to William and Mary Clough. In 1840 John's father and mother became members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. In 1842 his father left his family in England and sailed for the United States and journeyed on to Nauvoo, Illinois. In 1844 John and his mother and two

sisters left England to go Nauvoo to join their father. Mary, John's sister who was two years old died while crossing the ocean and was buried in the Gulf of Mexico.

John was seven years old when they arrives in Nauvoo and know that he was acquainted with Joseph Smith and other members of the Church. John was baptized a member of the Church when he reached eight years of age in the Mississippi River by a Mr. Breniber,

Life was hard in Nauvoo as there was much persecution of the Saints by mobs that wanted to drive the "Mormons" out of the territory.

John and his family were about the last ones to leave Nauvoo and went down the Mississippi River to find shelter. They arrived in ST. Louis destitute and John's Father had to beg a day's work to survive. In 1849 the family moved to St. Joseph, Missouri and here they got along tolerable well, as John's Father put it.

16 December 1851 John's mother passed away and was buried just outside of St. Joseph.

In the Spring of 1852 John's father sold their home and bought team of horses and a wagon and left St. Joseph for Utah to join in with the Saints. John was fifteen at the time.

The family moved into the 16th Ward and bought a city lot and built a house and lived very comfortable. In 1856 John's father married Sarah Jarvis, They moved farther north to Kays Ward, built a home and farmed until 1858 when they moved to Santaquin, Utah.

3 October 1864 John married Augusta Christina Adamsdotter (also known as Lenander, adopted name, Johnson) in Salt Lake City, Utah. To this union twelve children were born, Mary Elizabeth, born 24 September 1865, John William, born 1 November 1867, Joseph Franklin, born 14 April 1870, Augusta Aramintha, born 23 April 1873, Emma Francis, born 9 November 1875, May and Lamanina (Twins) born 12 May 1878, Willard & Wilford (Twins) born 22 Aug 1879, Jedediah, born 14 May 1882, Alma Thomas, born 5 April 1885, Laura Lacretia, born 23 November 1886. John farmed and also worked for the Water Company in Santaquin. While working for the Water Company he got wet and got pneumonia and died 23 May 1886. He is buried in the Santaquin, Utah Cemetery

John Greenhalgh was in the Utah territorial militia, from May. 1866 to Aug 1866. He served, as a Sargeant, under the command of Captain J. D. Holliday, during the BlackHawk War

NAME.....GREENHALGH, JOHN.....		SERIAL NUMBER.....	
RANK.....Sgt.....	ORGANIZATION.....Capt. Holliday's Co. Inf.	BRANCH Ut. Ter. Mil.	
PERIOD OF SERVICE.....Blackhawk.....			
DATE OF ENLISTMENT.....11 May.....	1866.....	PLACE.....Santaquin, Ut. Ter.	
DATE OF DISCHARGE.....29 August.....	1866.....	PLACE.....Santaquin, Ut. Ter.	
DATE OF BIRTH.....9 June.....	1837.....	PLACE.....	
DATE OF DEATH.....23 May.....	1886.....	PLACE.....	
PLACE OF BURIAL CITY.....Santaquin.....	COUNTY.....Utah.....		
CEMETERY.....City.....	PLOT LOCATION.....		
NEXT OF KIN.....	ADDRESS.....	RELATIONSHIP.....	
REMARKS:			
MARKER.....Yes.....		DATE VERIFIED.....	
GREENHALGH, JOHN	UTAH CO.	SANTAQUIN	CITY

**Veteran of the
BlackHawk Indian
War.**

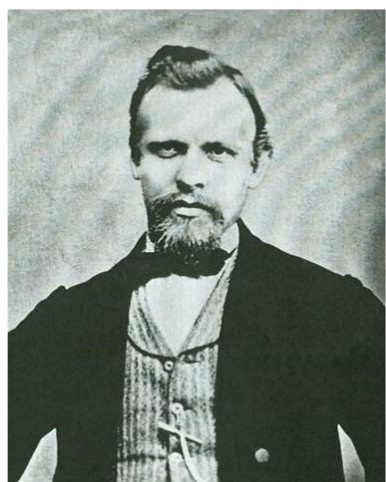
Rank: Sargeant

**Date: May 1866 to
Aug 1866**

Ezekiel Greenhalgh (1848-1907)

Son of William Greenhalgh & Mary Clough

Wife, Emma Caroline Arnesen (m. 1874)



*Written by Daughter,
Lavina Greenhalgh LeBaron
1940*

"Ezekiel Greenhalgh was the sixth child of a family of seven born to Mary Clough and William Greenhalgh, 9 Feb 1848 in St. Louis, Missouri, during the early pioneer life of the Saints and soon after the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum Smith. The family lived in St. Louis, Missouri about three years and then moved to St. Joseph. His father built a brick home there and they lived comfortably until his mother died 16 December 1851. This sad bereavement came at a time when it made family living very difficult, as his father was left with three small children, the youngest only five months.

The father, William, managed to keep the family together, and in the spring of 1852 he sold his new brick home for a team and wagon and came to Utah. They arrived in the Utah Valley 20 August of the same year. His father then purchased a lot in the Sixteenth Ward and built another home. He records they lived comfortably until the fall of 1856, when he sold this home and turned the sum over for tithing, as he felt he had run behind. He then moved his wife Sarah Jarvis (whom he married 25 April 1856) and his family to Kays Ward in an old school house.



In the following spring of 1857 he purchased some farming land and built another house on it. He raised a good quantity of grain that year and records show that he dedicated it all to the Trustee in Trust (the Church).

In the spring of 1858 Brigham Young commanded the Saints to move south (because of Johnson's Army), so he buried many of their possessions and moved his family to Santaquin. They found shelter with his brother-in-law. William purchased some land and made another home, their first years were sparse because of the grasshoppers and crickets.

Dear to the heart is the memory of dear Aunt Sarah who raised John, Ezekiel, and Joseph.

Ezekiel was a very industrious boy, working along the side of his father and brothers. He stood as one of the guards in the Black Hawk Indian War from 1865-1867. He was also instrumental in helping many of the immigrants across the plains, making trips back and forth with a team and wagon.

In his early twenties a little blue-eyed girl came to Santaquin with her parents and brother and sisters, won his heart. Her mother seeing Ezekiel as a strong industrious young man, encouraged the courtship. On 9 February 1874 Emma Caroline Arnesen became his wife. They were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. Their first home was an adobe house with meager furnishings. After a few years another nice large room was added. In these rooms eight children were born to them. In 1889 Father tore down the first adobe house and built a six-room brick house which was equal to the best in the community at that time. Five more children came to bless their home.

Ezekiel was one of the most prosperous farmers and stock raisers of his time. I being the tenth child of their family, have nothing but happy memories of my childhood days when he was there. We always had plenty to eat, a good home to live in, and I always got

what I wanted most when I went to my Daddy. There used to be a verse (about the Greenhalgh brothers) repeated in our community:

Look over yon and you'll see John

Look down low and you'll see Joe

Look on yonder peak and you'll see Zeke (Ezekiel)

Father was a community builder. He served as town board member for several years and also filled appointment as School Trustee. He filled four home missions and one foreign mission to the Central States from 1901 to 1903. Father was a good penman. His home was always open to many friends and the place of many of the Pioneer entertainments, his health was impaired during his last mission and the sacrifices he made for it, which caused his death 23 October 1907.

As children we have listened to the stories of adventures, daring, and sacrifice told by our parents. We can see and realize the blessings we have inherited from them and hope that we as children will be able to perform our duties and responsibilities fully to the trust that has been placed in us."

Ezekiel Greenhalgh was in the Utah territorial militia, from May. 1866 to Aug 1866. He served, as a Private, under the command of Captain J. D. Holliday, during the BlackHawk War.

NAME <u>GREENHALGH, EZEKIEL</u>		Wid. Pen.	SERIAL NUMBER <u>10,955</u>
RANK <u>Pvt.</u>	ORGANIZATION <u>Capt. Holliday's Co. Inf</u>	BRANCH <u>Ut. Ter. Mil.</u>	
PERIOD OF SERVICE <u>Blackhawk</u>			
DATE OF ENLISTMENT <u>11 May</u>	<u>1866</u>	PLACE <u>Santaquin, Ut. Ter.</u>	
DATE OF DISCHARGE <u>29 August</u>	<u>1866</u>	PLACE <u>Santaquin, Ut. Ter.</u>	
DATE OF BIRTH <u>9 February</u>	<u>1848</u>	PLACE	
DATE OF DEATH <u>28 October</u>	<u>1907</u>	PLACE	
PLACE OF BURIAL CITY <u>Santaquin</u>	COUNTY <u>Utah</u>		
CEMETERY <u>City</u>	PLOT LOCATION		
NEXT OF KIN <u>Emma C.</u>	ADDRESS	RELATIONSHIP	
REMARKS:			
MARKER <u>Yes</u>		DATE VERIFIED	
<u>GREENHALGH, EZEKIEL</u>	<u>UTAH CO.</u>	<u>SANTAQUIN</u>	<u>CITY</u>
<u>GREENHALGH, JOHN</u>	<u>UTAH CO.</u>	<u>SANTAQUIN</u>	<u>CITY</u>

**Veteran of the
BlackHawk Indian
War.**

**Rank: Private
Date: May 1866 to
Aug 1866**

Joseph Greenhalgh (1851-1934)

Son of William Greenhalgh & Mary Clough

Wife, Lucretia Elizabeth McBride (m.1874)



When Joseph Greenhalgh was born on July 9, 1851, in St Joseph, Missouri, his father, William Greenhalgh, was 39 and his mother, Mary Clough, was 37. He married Lucretia Elizabeth McBride and they had 11 children together.

Joseph then married Mary Openshaw on August 27, 1930, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Mary was first married to Joseph's cousin, Roger William Openshaw, Son of William Openshaw & Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh.



He died on January 2, 1934, in Safford, Arizona, at the age of 82, and was buried there.



The BlackHawk Indian War

Our 2g grand uncle, Abraham Greenhalgh, served in the BlackHawk Indian War. Whether Abraham knew it or not, his distant cousins: Brothers: Roger & Eli Openshaw, and brothers: John & Ezekiel Greenhalgh served as well, though under a different Unit as Abraham. His cousins are all from Santaquin, Utah, which is north of Nephi, Utah.

The White Militia

The main defensive force during the war was the Nauvoo Legion, which had its beginning when the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints was located in Nauvoo, Illinois. After the move to Utah the legion was soon active in defense of the territory. At the outbreak of the Black Hawk troubles, when the U.S. Government refused aid, the legion became by default the instrument by which people defended their homes. The Nauvoo Legion served throughout the Black Hawk hostilities but most of the time it was a makeshift army serving with poor weapons and without pay.

The Legion was the only military force in Utah from 1847 until United States troops settled Camp Floyd. During this period the Territory sustained sporadic Indian attacks and the Walker War. Indian troubles forced territorial officers to keep some of the militia on reserve. As the population of the area increased the Indian activities moved to the more sparsely settled and remote areas of the territory. Especially hard hit were the ranching areas. It was easy for the Indians to raid horse and cattle herds and effect escape. Often the Indians would be miles and days away before the animals were missed or enough men could be gathered to offer effective pursuit. With the advent of federal territorial officers, any mustering and drilling of local militia units were forbidden. Federal officers preferred to place their confidence in federal troops stationed at Camp Floyd and later at Fort Douglas. Any attempt to muster the militia was met with suspicion and hostility.

An excellent 1894 background of the BlackHawk War

The Salt Lake Hearld (Salt Lake City, Utah) Feb. 1st 1894

THE BLACKHAWK WAR.

MEMORIES RECALLED BY THE RE-
UNION AT SPRINGVILLE.

One of the Survivors of the Struggle
Tells About the Old Chief's Last
Days.

Of the 1,000 men who enlisted to defend the homes and lives of our frontier settlers in the sixties, in what is known as the Blackhawk war, only 111 answered the "roll call" on the 24th of January at Ronald's Hall, Springville, Utah county, where a reunion of "comrades in arms" was held.

The room was handsomely and appropriately decorated, the supper was profuse and elegant, the programme lengthy, the hand-shaking fraught with the stern wordless emotion in which men express their warmest feelings for each other.

The veterans fell into line, and sang a song entitled "The Blackhawk War." Their military evolutions were as rusty as the old muskets with which the pillars of the hall were ornamented.

The speeches brought back a flood of recollections of the time that the affair was intended to commemorate. The war began in 1865 or 1866, by a white man beating an Indian, who no doubt deserved it. But it is the old story of the "wolf and the lamb," if it had not been that it would have been something else.

Blackhawk was not a regular chief, but a renegade from his own tribe, who had gathered about him a band of those who like himself were outlawed among their own kind. He was not less formidable for that. There were a number of battles fought and many lives lost before the campaign ended in 1867. Of those killed the principal part were solitary travelers, lonely ranchers, and men pursuing their daily avocations near the isolated settlements.

Salt Lake and Utah counties furnished this gallant band of volunteers. In most instances they furnished their own accoutrements, saddle horses, etc. while the people of their towns donated provisions. Granelly Ford was the scene of the principle battle, and several of the enlisted men lost their lives.

Of the three Indian wars which this territory fought out unaided, the Blackhawk war is of the least importance. The other two are known as the "Tintic" and "Walker" wars. The latter was under the command of a war chief, brave, unscrupulous, cunning and diplomatic, and extended over the entire territory.

Of the last days of the Blackhawk war, I have the following from the mouth of Amos Warren, who was an interpreter in the service of the government in the sixties:

"I was employed at the Uintah agency, and my family was at Springville. On one of my return trips, after much bloodshed by Blackhawk and his band, I found him encamped in Strawberry valley with the Ute chief. Indian etiquette forbids a superior calling upon an inferior, but as Blackhawk was sick I waived my rights and went to his tent. Disease had done what war could not. He sat a miserable heap in his buffalo robe, coughing and spitting blood. He never was wounded by a bullet, that is a mistake. He felt that the hand of God was upon him. "I am sick and going to die," he said, "I have killed Mormon men, women and little children, and now God is going to let the devil kill me." Then he wept. I told him the Mormons would forgive him if he would stop his depredations. "Who said it?" he asked quickly. "Bishop Johnson" I replied. "Yes but he does not know how bad an Indian I am. I kept all the presents sent by the government and the Mormons." I assured him that would not be considered worse than killing people, and he cheered up. Shortly after this he came into the settlements, and some year and a half afterwards died at Payson.

The expense of that war, to say nothing of the loss of life, time, etc., was probably \$100,000. The three wars, including the losses incidental when there was no general war on hand, is something more than a million of dollars, not one dollar of which was born by the general government, nor has it been in any way met since.

This sketch by no means exhausts the subject, nor does it do justice to the generous hospitality extended to the 500 guests who were feasted and entertained on the occasion referred to. I have been perhaps over conservative in mentioning names and elaborating events but there is such a diversity of opinions on even important matters, among participants themselves. For instance: During the evening a gentleman was introduced to me as one who could tell me all I wanted to know about the Blackhawk war. After some desultory talk, he said while his eagle eye pierced my anatomy and made my blood shiver, "I am the man who killed Blackhawk. Yes, I put six bullets into him. None of the wounds were immediately fatal but he died of them at last."

"Your name please," I said.

He gave it. Then I made some enquiries and found that Blackhawk had never been shot.

That is the way, I fancy, that newspaper reporters are accused so often of not wishing to tell the truth. However, I am happy to state that Blackhawk is dead.

A committee was chosen during the festivities referred to, which will probably result in a permanent organization that will number all that survive of those who took part in Indian wars in this territory, but there is a long roll of the dead.

ELLEN JAKEMAN.



(upper left) A group of BlackHawk troopers.

(lower right) The Blackhawk War Veteran's Band.

From the Joseph Smith Papers, 2 references were found:

1) History, 1838-1856,

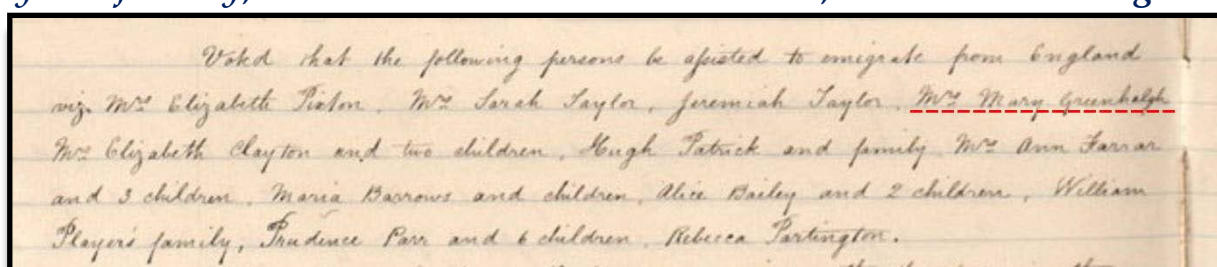
volume D-1 [1 August 1842-1 July 1843], Page 1563

< 27 May 1843 • Saturday >

"Brother Joseph then addressed the Twelve and said that in all our Councils especially while on trial of any one, we should see and observe all things appertaining to the subject and discern the Spirit by which either party was governed, we should be in a situation to understand every Spirit and judge righteous judgment, and not be asleep, we should keep order and not let the Council be imposed upon by unruly conduct. The Saints need not think because I am familiar with them, and am playful and cheerful that I am ignorant of what is going on, iniquity cannot be retained in the church of any kind, and it will not fare well where I am, for I am determined, while I do lead the church to lead them right. Brother Joseph further remarked concerning Elder [James] Adams that he had given satisfaction to him concerning the thing whereof he was [HC 5:411] accused, he had confessed all wherein he had done wrong and had asked for mercy, and he had taken the right course to save himself that he would now begin anew in the church. after much instruction was given from Joseph the Council adjourned."

I then instructed the Twelve to investigate the condition of the whole Philadelphia Church while in Council.

*Voted that the following persons be assisted to emigrate from England viz. Mrs. Elizabeth Pixton, Mrs. Sarah Taylor, Jeremiah Taylor, **Mrs. Mary Greenhalgh**, Mrs. Elizabeth Clayton and two children, Hugh Patrick and family, Mrs. Ann Farrar and 3 children, Maria Barrows and children, Alice Bailey and 2 children, William Player's family, Prudence Parr and 6 children, Rebecca Partington."*



Voted that the following persons be assisted to emigrate from England viz. Mrs. Elizabeth Pixton, Mrs. Sarah Taylor, Jeremiah Taylor, Mrs. Mary Greenhalgh, Mrs. Elizabeth Clayton and two children, Hugh Patrick and family, Mrs. Ann Farrar and 3 children, Maria Barrows and children, Alice Bailey and 2 children, William Player's family, Prudence Parr and 6 children, Rebecca Partington.

2) Journal, December 1842–June 1844;

Book 2, 10 March 1843–14 July 1843, Page 231

"Friday June 2d 1843

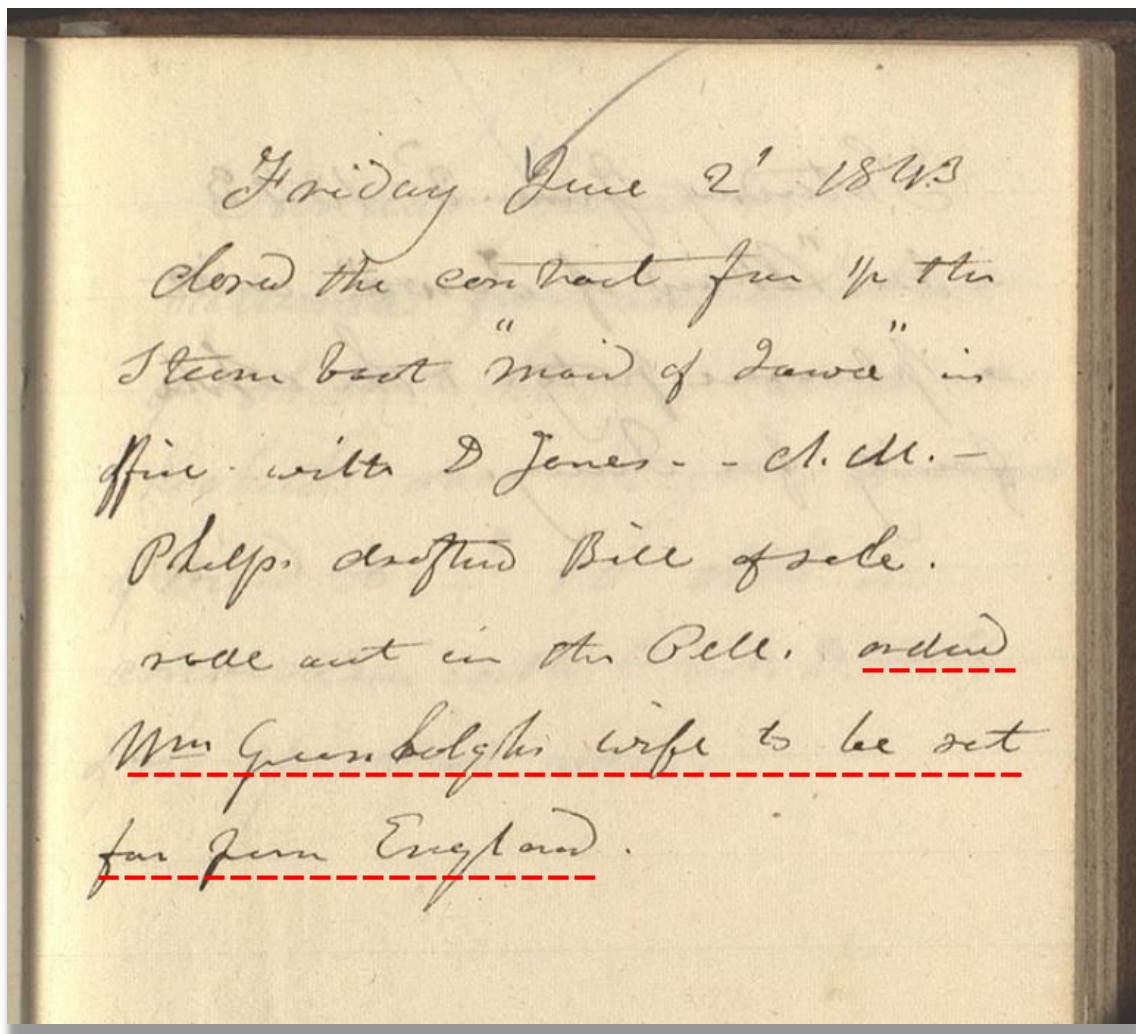
*Closed the contract for 1/2 the
Steam boat "maid of Iowa" in
office— with Dan Jones — — A.M.—
William W. Phelps. Drafted Bill of
sale.*

*Rode out in the PM. **Orderd***

***Wm Greenhalghs wife to be sent
for from England."***

Remember: William

Greenhalgh recorded, in his
autobiography, that he
arrived in Nauvoo from
England on 20 May 1842,
and had left his pregnant
wife, Mary Clough
Greenhalgh and two
children in England and
worked...



Online link: [JOSEPH SMITH PAPERS](#)

Surgical Operations—Y. M. M. I. A.

SANTAQUIN, March 25, 1877.

Editor Deseret News:

On Thursday, March 22nd, Dr. Higgins Davis, of Manti, called at Santaquin, by request, on his return from a professional visit to Salt Lake, and operated on three cases which required much surgical skill. One was the removing of a malignant tumor, about the size of a walnut, from the throat of Mrs. Elizabeth Boss' son, a boy about five years old. The situation of the tumor threatened suffocation. Another was the removing of a large fatty tumor, of fourteen years' growth, from the right thigh of Mrs. Sarah Greenhalgh.

The other was the removing of a bad cancer from the mouth of a son of Mr. Levi Openshaw. All are doing well.

William Greenhalgh's migration to America -- 1842

Liverpool to New Orleans 12 Mar 1842 - 2 May 1842

Greenhalgh, William

William Greenhalgh travelled from **Liverpool** to **New Orleans** 12 Mar 1842 - 2 May 1842 .

Last Name **GREENHALGH**

First Name William

Age 30

Gender M

Occupation Plasterer

Standard Surname **GREENHALGH**

Standard Given William

Head Surname **GREENHALGH**

Liverpool to New Orleans 12 Mar 1842 - 2 May 1842

Ship Name Hanover

Vessel Type Ship

Departure 12 Mar 1842 from Liverpool

Arrival 2 May 1842 at New Orleans

Source Customs #115 (FHL #200,150); NSHP ([source abbreviations](#))

Church Leader Amos Fielding

Reminiscences of the voyage, by James Palmer

. . . James Palmer, and Mary Ann Price, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on the 14 day of March 1842 by Elder George D. Adoms minister of the gospel at Liverpool. We were now ready to go on board of our vessel and on the morrow being the (Tuesday) the 15th we were towed out into the River Mersey on board the little sailing ship the Hanover. Captain Drummond Master, the crew consists of two mates one inspector, 3 sailors and two hundred and thirty passengers in charge of Amos Fielding bound for New Orleans, United States of America. This company left the dock singing and rejoicing being towed up the river by the Irishman steam packet to the black rock lighthouse, and then left us to the winds of heaven. It happened that we had a headwind in the Irish Channel

for some hours and shortly the passengers become sick and all their mirth was turned into sadness [p.63] for a short (time) at least until the seasickness had abated which was about the third day.

On the 16th we passed Holyhead, and at that time had a strong headwind, and making but little progress.

The 17th was stormy and a headwind continue.

The 18th was much the same and the 19th was worse for we were shipping water all day and the sea was rough, so much so that a wave struck the ship with such force that it set the bulwarks of the ship and split the main mast in sunder. This cause a little excitement among the passengers some fearing they were going to the bottom. One lady was thrown from her bed and her shoulder dislocated which was replaced immediately by the doctor on board.

On the 20th the storm was abated and we have lost sight of the coast of Ireland. We are sailing at the rate of 8 miles per hour.

21st the wind is more favorable we are making fine headway.

22nd much the same some of the company are recovering from their seasickness.

23rd a fine day the wind was much in our favor.

24th we were opposite the Bay of Biscay, many large fish were seen.

25th we encountered a slight calm.

26th was very calm, and some of the worldlings were fiddling and dancing.

27th Easter Sunday there was a great great change and a headwind.

28th was a favorable and little stormy.

29th was a calm and very warm.

30th a piece of a broken block fell from the mast and struck Sister [Elizabeth] Rudge on her head causing the blood to flow copiously, and one of the sailors fell from the rigging and was badly hurt. The wind arose about noon and we are making 8 miles an hour.

31st the weather was fine and the ship was making 10 miles an hour.

April 1st there was a little rain on forenoon, and a good wind at two o'clock. There came a little bird and perched upon the captain's cabin it seemed quite weary and had the appearance of a green linnet or canary. It rested itself awhile and then [p.64] took its flight. We were informed that we are about 400 miles from land.

2nd was a fine day. Music and dancing that evening by the worldlings.

3rd a fine day. We are now approaching a warmer climate. We have pleasant weather this being the Sabbath day. Elder [Amos] Fielding preached to us as he stood upon the cabin deck, he was seconded by Elder Player. He spoke well. I find we have some few in company that are Catholics and a few Methodists that frequently show a contentious spirit among us.

4th a fine day the wind in our favor. We saw a vessel on the distant sea and some of the passengers saw a swallow pass near our ship.

5th was calm and the sun shone hot. We have seen some flying fish, and more birds. We had fine weather until the 14th when we were blessed with the sight of the Island of Guadeloupe, and having a good breeze we soon passed the Island Mount Aratt.

On the 17th we passed the Island of San Domingo and had a delightful view of the landscape and mountains and in some places we saw smoke, streaming up into the atmosphere while we were gazing darkness covered the earth.

On the 18th we saw the Island of Jamaica on our starboard side. The trees were out in leaf, the weather was extremely hot. We are told we shall see land now every few days. We are now delayed by a calm. Next day a slight breeze sprang up and we are opposite the Isle of Cuba, and had a nice view of the same.

Early on the 27th about 2 in the morning the wind arose and blew a gale and we are at this time fast and heading towards the Gulf of Mexico. We are evidently drawing near to land, and I am thankful.

On Saturday [23rd] we saw a water spout reaching from the sky down into the sea, and sucking up the water with great force.

On Sunday 24th we had a brisk wind, and was making 8 miles per hour The captain sought for land frequently. We have passed Cape Antonio.

On Monday 25th we were making fine headway for the mouth of the Mississippi River. That evening there was a meeting held by the passengers to express their gratitude to Captain Drummond and officers for the good feelings manifested to the passengers on their vessel. Elder [p. 65] [Amos] Fielding was chairman when cheers were given to the captain and mates and also to the sailors.

On Tuesday [26th] we saw a brig, and the wind was fare, but in the afternoon we were caught in an hurricane. The thunder roared the lightning flashed and the rain poured down in torrents. We are surely in the Gulf of Mexico.

On Wednesday 27th we spoke [to] a vessel and they informed us they were from the city of New York. The first mate was on the look out for land and soon discovered from the main gallant topsail that we are sailing directly towards the mouth of the Mississippi River. Shortly we saw a vessel approaching from our left that came from Germany and a steam tug came booming over the bar to meet us. They threw their large cables and made fast to our ship and soon we were anchored safely in the mouth of that king of all rivers, and soon our German friends were made fast along side and we were booming up towards New Orleans. When we arrived Elder [Amos] Fielding soon chartered the "General Pratt" steam boat that carried us all to St. Louis, State of Missouri, distant some 1,200 miles. When we arrived there we were transferred to a smaller boat known as the "Indian Queen," she was a poor boat and could hardly be considered a safe one with but little accommodations. However she was soon under way and snorting away up the river. On the last stage of our journey at length she reached the foot of the rapids at Keokuk where lighters where needed and nearly all the able bodied men were put ashore to walk 12 miles while this boat made the assent of those ugly water falls. She had made but a short distance however when she struck and fast upon the rocks and where she remained for nearly a week and much in danger of other boats as they were flying up

and down that river, at length the brethren succeeded in obtaining a team of horses and effectively brought up to the landing at Nauvoo, [p.66] all our people with their goods, chattle and effects, it didn't take me long to find out the location and whereabouts of my parents, that had safely arrived there some two weeks prior to this day all in good health and spirits. Our meeting again after such a journey of 5000 miles by water and braving the perils of the deep was indeed a very happy one, and can only be appreciated by those that have made the effort while struggling in the same great and glorious cause. And now as I am favored with a few days rest, and that too, in the house of my friends and in the city of the Saints. Before entering upon the duties of domestic life, I wish to return my heartfelt thanks to Almighty God, for his preserving care over me during my whole life long unto the present day, and especially while on my mission in my ministerial labors. . . . [p.67]

BIB: Palmer, James. *Reminiscences*, (Ms 1752), pp 63-67; Acc. #35474. (CHL)

Mary Greenhalgh's migration to America -- 1844

Her voyage included her three children: John, Ellen, Mary.

Husband, William had gone the prior year.

Liverpool to New Orleans 23 Jan 1844 - 7 Mar 1844

Greenhalgh, Mary

Mary Greenhalgh travelled from **Liverpool** to **New Orleans** 23 Jan 1844 - 7 Mar 1844

Last Name **GREENHALGH**

First Name Mary

Gender F

Standard Surname **GREENHALGH**

Standard Given Mary

Head Surname **GREENHALGH**

These passengers may be related:

[Greenhalgh, Ellen](#)
[Greenhalgh, John](#)
[Greenhalgh, Mary](#)
[Greenhalgh, William](#)

Liverpool to New Orleans 23 Jan 1844 - 7 Mar 1844

Ship Name Fanny

Vessel Type Bark

Departure 23 Jan 1844 from Liverpool

Arrival 7 Mar 1844 at New Orleans

Source Customs #26 [Cargo List] (FHL #200,152); AF (various families)

Church Leader William Kay

Reminiscences of Priscilla Staines

Shortly thereafter (December 27th, 1843), I left the home of my birth to gather to Nauvoo. I was alone. It was a dreary winter day on which I went to Liverpool. The company with which I was to sail was all strangers to me. When I arrived at Liverpool and saw the ocean that would soon roll between me and all I loved, my heart almost failed me. But I had laid my idols all upon the altar. There was no turning back. I remembered the

words of the Savior: "He that leaveth not father and mother, brother and sister, for my sake, is not worthy of me," and I believed his promise to those who forsook all for his sake; so I thus alone set out for the reward of everlasting life, trusting in God. [p.288]

In company with two hundred and fifty Saints I embarked on the sailing vessel *Fanny*, and after a tedious passage of six weeks' duration, we arrived in New Orleans. There an unexpected difficulty met us. The steamer "*Maid of Iowa*," belonging to the Prophet Joseph, and on which the company of Saints had expected to ascend the Mississippi to Nauvoo, was embargoed and lashed to the wharf. But Providence came to our aid. A lady of fortune was in the company - a Mrs. Bennett - and out of her private purse she not only lifted the embargo, but also fitted out the steamer with all necessary provisions, fuel, etc., and soon the company were again on their way.

The journey up the river was a tedious and eventful one, consuming five weeks of time. At nearly every stopping place the emigrants were shamefully insulted and persecuted by the citizens. At Memphis some villain placed a half consumed cigar under a straw mattress and other bedding that had been laid out, aft of the ladies' cabin, to air. When we steamed out into the river the draft, created by the motion of the boat, soon fanned the fire into a quick flame. Fortunately I myself discovered the fire and gave the alarm in time to have it extinguished before it had consumed more than a portion of the adjoining woodwork. Perhaps one minute more of delay in its discovery, and that company of two hundred and fifty souls would have been subjected to all the horrors and perils incident to a panic and fire on shipboard.

At another place the pilot decided to tie up the boat at a landing and wait for the subsiding of a [p.289] furious gale that was blowing. This he accordingly did, and let off steam, thinking to remain there over night. In the meantime a mob gathered. We were Mormons. Too often had mobs shown that the property of Mormons might be destroyed with impunity, in the most lawless manner, and their lives taken by the most horrible means. Had that boat been consumed by fire, it would have been but a pleasing sensation, seeing that it belonged to the Mormon prophet; and the two hundred and fifty men, women, and children, if consumed, would have

been, in the eyes of their persecutors, only so many Mormons well disposed of. Thus, doubtless, would have thought the mob who gathered at that landing place and cut the boat adrift. The "Maid of Iowa" was now submitted to the triple peril of being adrift without steam, at the mercy of a treacherous current, and in the midst of a hurricane. The captain, however, succeeded in raising the steam, and the boat was brought under sufficient control to enable her to be brought to, under shelter of a heavy forest, where she was tied up to the trees and weathered the gale.

At another landing a mob collected and began throwing stones through the cabin windows, smashing the glass and sash, and jeopardizing the lives of the passengers. This was a little too much for human forbearance. The boat was in command of the famous Mormon captain, Dan Jones; his Welsh blood was now thoroughly warm; he knew what mobs meant. Mustering the brethren, with determined wrath he ordered them to parade with [p.290] loaded muskets on the side of the boat assailed. Then he informed the mob that if they did not instantly desist, he would shoot them down like so many dogs; and like so many dogs they slunk away.

As the "Maid of Iowa" had made slow progress, and had been frequently passed by more swift-going steamers, her progress was well known by the friends of Nauvoo. So on the day of our arrival the Saints were out en masse to welcome us. I had never before seen any of those assembled, yet I felt certain, as the boat drew near, that I should be able to pick out the prophet Joseph at first sight. This belief I communicated to Mrs. Bennett, whose acquaintance I had made on the voyage. She wondered at it; but I felt impressed by the spirit that I should know him. As we neared the pier the prophet was standing among the crowd. At the moment, however, I recognized him according to the impression, and pointed him out to Mrs. Bennett, with whom I was standing alone on the hurricane deck.

Scarcely had the boat touched the pier when, singularly enough, Joseph sprang on board, and, without speaking with any one, made his way direct to where we were standing, and addressing Mrs. Bennett by name, thanked her kindly for lifting the embargo from his boat, and blessed her for so materially aiding the Saints." [p.291]

BIB: Stains, Priscilla. [Reminiscences] IN Tullidge Edward W., The Women of Mormondom (New York: MP, 1877) pp. 288-91

Roger and Eli Openshaw's Voyage to America -- 1854

Liverpool to New Orleans 12 Mar 1854 - 2 May 1854

Openshaw, Roger

Roger Openshaw travelled from **Liverpool** to **New Orleans** 12 Mar 1854 - 2 May 1854 .

Last Name **OPENSHAW**

First Name **Roger**

Age 24

Origin Bolton

Occupation Weaver

Standard Surname **Openshaw**

Standard Given **Roger**

Head Surname **OPENSHAW**

These passengers may be related:

[Openshaw, Eli](#) (Age: 19)

Liverpool to New Orleans 12 Mar 1854 - 2 May 1854

Ship Name John M. Wood

Vessel Type Ship

Departure 12 Mar 1854 from Liverpool

Arrival 2 May 1854 at New Orleans

Source BMR, Book #1040, pp. 41-59 (FHL #025,690) ([source abbreviations](#))

Church Leader Robert Campbell

Diary of Frederick Chadwick Andrew

. . . Friday Feb. 24th 1854. I left Stockport on the half past ten o'clock train for Heywood. I stayed at Heywood all night and left next morning on the 40 minutes past six o'clock train for Liverpool. I arrived safe, and visited the ship that I had to sail in. John M. Wood and I found it one of the finest vessel that I had seen. It is about 60 or 70 yards long and about 48 feet broad and 7 feet 8 inches between decks in the steerage. I engaged lodgings at No. 1 Saltney Street opposite that Clarence & Stanley Docks along with Brothers John

Mellison, James Wright, Samuel Charlton & Sisters Mary Bottray, Mary Wood & Mellison, John Mellison's daughter. We had comfortable beds and the liberty to cook for ourselves for which we paid one shilling per bed.

Sunday Feb. 26th. A very fine morning. I rose about seven o'clock, washed and dressed & had a walk to the vessel and then partook breakfast. After breakfast I went to see Brother Moorhouse and his son and his bookkeeper and we went to cross the river to Birkenhead along with Brothers Mellison, James Wright, Samuel Charlton & Sisters Wood and Mellison. We returned from Birkenhead and got our dinner and then I went up and saw Brother Fullmore. I had about two hours talk with him then I returned to my lodgings, took tea and went to bed after sitting and talking a little.

Monday Feb. 27th. Rose from bed about 7 o'clock. I went and got my ticket of my luggage and then I went and met my wife and children at the rail way station. I brought them down to Lloydes Beawforts & Mersey Hotel, Union Street and engaged lodgings for us. We got our breakfast and then went up to the office in Wilton Street. We saw Brother Sessions & Brother Richards but did not get our contract ticket. We came to our lodgings & got dinner and then I went to Brother Fullmore again. He told me he wanted to see Sister Fisher so I returned and took Sister Fisher together with my wife & children to Brother Fullmore No. 107 Finch Street. We had some conversation with Brother Fullmore and then we went to see the vessel in Bromley Moor Dock. We went through the vessel and returned to our lodgings, got our tea and after tea we sang a little. I went with Brother Anthoney Wright to the post office and to Georges Pier head, returned & went to bed.

Wednesday March 1. Stayed last night at Lloyd's Hotel. Today we went down to the ship and took our luggage on board and slept on the ship and received our weeks allowance of provisions. Sister Todd came to see us.

March 2nd. Stayed in the vessel to arrange things. After went to Birkenhead with Sister Todd & Fisher. This night about six o'clock sister Todd went home.

March 3rd. Still very fine weather and the ship in the dock not got her cargo yet. Men working night and day, loading her with railway slips and other things.

March 4th. Still in the dock boxing in and preparing for our journey. This day I am appointed to watch a part of the ship from 12 o'clock to 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

March 5th Sunday morning. Weather very fine but rather cold. This day the Saints are divided into 8 wards or districts and 8 presidents are appointed over them to see that order and cleanliness is observed and that the Saints meet together and as prayer night & morning. Also Brother Cambel is appointed president over the whole company and Brothers Woodard and McDonnell, his counselors.

March 6th Monday. This morning I went on watch again at 12 o'clock until 4 & walk up the upper deck. Weather still fine and favorable but the vessel not loaded. Expecting to go out in the river tomorrow.

Tuesday 7th. Fine weather & the wind fair but the vessel cannot go out of dock on account of low water. [p.9]

Wednesday. Ship removed yesterday but not out of dock and now waiting of high tide for her to go out in the river. This morning I was called up again to watch between decks from 12 o'clock until 4 o'clock. We are still all well with the exception of a slight cold which causes us to watery noses that is, me & my wife & sister Fisher.

Thursday March 9th. Weather very fine & favorable but we are still in the dock. This day they have made up the hatch ways and cleaned down the decks ready for off. We have received our rations today and we are all in pretty good health. Tonight I have to go on the watch again at 8 o'clock until 12 o'clock.

10th & 11th. We are still in the dock stowing in our cargo and all is well.

12th Sunday morning. The tide is pretty high and we are preparing for leaving the dock 18 minutes past 10 o'clock. The tide us up and the steamer is come to tug us out. We go with a good breath until the steamer has left us and about 4 o'clock the sun is very powerful and not a breath of wind to be felt. Scarcely it appears as if we had got into another climate until towards night the wind began to rise and about 12 o'clock it began to blow very fresh so that they had to reef the sail and tack about.

13th Monday. The wind continues to blow very hard against us so that it tossed the tins and boxes about and nearly all on board was sick and towards night it gets stronger so that we had to take a pilot on board and tack about and go back again all night. My wife [Elizabeth] & son John has been very sick today. Also Sister [Mary Ann] Fisher and our Samuel has been sick but not so bad as the others. I have not felt anything of it yet.

14th Tuesday. We are very near to the Welsh Mountains again this morning going towards Liverpool. The wind has abated and the sea is calmer.

15th, 16th, & 17th Wednesday, Thursday, & Friday. The wind is strong and against us so that we had to tack about many times in order to make a little progress and most of the passengers on board sick Friday night. We are close by Waterford in Ireland & going to leave the shores of Ireland. We have hailed a pilot boat & the pilot that we had on board has left us. My wife is still very poorly and the rest has got much better. I have not been able to keep a daily account on account of the rest being sick and me having so much to do.

18th Saturday. The weather fine but squally. They have hoisted the stay sails out but the squally winds has broke one of the stay sail booms.

Sunday 19th. The weather about as yesterday & we have had another stay sail boom broke today. The climate is still very cold.

Monday & Tuesday 20th & 21st. We have now left the Irish Channel & we are going on at a pretty good rate from 8 to 10 knots per hour. The weather is still very cold & we are afraid that our Samuel is beginning of chin cough but we have had hands laid on him by Brother MacMaster [William A. McMaster] & Brother Dunn has administered oil unto him.

Wednesday 22nd. This is a beautiful morning. The wind is fair and the sun shines bright and it is a great deal warmer than it has been. They have hoisted out their stay sails and we are going at good rate. The most of the passengers are on deck and we have singing and music playing of various description so that all seems to be alive.

Thursday 23rd. This morning is another beautiful morning & our Samuel is much better. The rest of our family are all well this morning in fact I have not ailed anything since I came on board with the exception of last Tuesday I had the headache and it was my turn to look after the cooking for our Branch which made it worse on account of it being so warm in the cooking galley. This morning we have to record the death of a child belonging to Elder Todd, a Scotch man. It is about 12 month old and it was ill before it came on board. All the rest seems to be doing well and the sun seems to animate all on deck with his warmth. The children are playing and skipping about the deck. Some at one thing and some at another.

Friday March 24th. This morning is a thick dull heavy morning and colder than it has been this last day or two. Afternoon it is raining. The wind is rather brisk but it is above the beam yet. We are going at a nice speed and steady. [p.10]

Saturday 25th. This morning is calm and the water is smooth and we are making very little progress yet. The vessel rocks much. Afternoon, the wind rose a little towards 12 o'clock and we went very well after.

Sunday 26th. This morning we have a good wind and the ship goes very steady and at a good rate. We have had a meeting today commencing at 11 o'clock when Brother McConnald [Duncan McDonald] preached.

Monday 27th. We are in a calm again this morning and the weather is very damp with a little rain. Afternoon the sun begins to shine and the wind had got up a little which makes it very pleasant upon deck. Yesterday we had another death of a child about 2 years & 9 months old. Its complaint was inflammation of the chest. It was well a week ago. It belongs to a man that has deserted the army.

Tuesday 28th. We have had a good breath today but head winds which has caused us to go much south. We have all been very well today in our family and Sister [Mary Ann] Fisher has been helping to make tents.

Wednesday 29th. This day has been very wet and squally.

Thursday 30th. We have had head winds today and we have made very little progress and the vessel has rocked very much which has caused a many to be sick. My wife [Elizabeth] and son John has been sick.

Friday 31st. It has been very favorable. My wife has been sick today again. We have had a little rain.

Saturday April 1st. A beautiful morning this with a good wind. We have gone at a pretty good rate today. My wife is better today than she has been. Sister Fisher still continues well and is a very good help to us. Our son John is well today. Our Samuel seems to be rather dull and has been sometime now. He was very well for a week or better at first. Last Monday morning my feet slipped from under me and I lit against some pig iron that was lying on deck and bruised my foot a little before and below my ankle of the right foot inside and it has been very sore ever since. Yesterday I could scarcely walk but today it is much better. I have put a oatmeal poultice on it three times with a little oil. I have a poultice on it now. Last night I took some cayenne and got a sweat nearly all night which I believe has done it much good. It is now about half past three o'clock and a very fine day and a very strong wind but we are sailing in a southerly direction about 10 or 11 knots an hour.

Sunday 2nd. This has been a beautiful day. We have had a good wind all day & we have sailed first rate from 8 to 12 knots per hour. We have had another death of a child today belonging to [-]. It is awfully grand tonight to see the mighty waters all in motion and sometimes rise up like a mountain and cast up its spray so that it falls again like showers of rain. Also the cloud hang in the air with various shades and the moon about 2 or 3 days old above our heads shines bright and the stars all around us glitter like silvery dots in the firmament so that the scenery altogether is beautiful.

Monday 3rd. This day has been similar to yesterday as fine a day as I have seen. About half past eleven this forenoon Sister [Mary A.] Day, the wife of George Day, died. She had been ill a long time of a consumption and about half past 6 o'clock this evening she was let down into the water. We was in about 28 degrees and 29 minutes latitude north about 45 degrees and 46 minutes longitude west. There was a hymn sung by the brethren and sisters and prayer by Brother [William A.] McMaster before she was buried. This day is my wife's birthday and we commemorated it with a good plum pudding yesterday. The reason we had it yesterday is we had only flour for one pudding and it is the most convenient for cooking it Sunday on account of the cooking galley being shut up during service and puddings boil during the time.

Tuesday 4th. A very fine day and good winds and we have gone at a good speed.

Wednesday 5th. This day we are rather becalmed and we have gone very little.

Thursday 6th. This morning we was at a stand not a breath to move the water and it was as smooth as glass. We have gone very little today if any. This day is the anniversary of our church and they have appointed a general fast day to be made of it and to be observed as Sunday any other way, but the people was not very united about [p.11] it. We had a very good meeting and we was addressed by nearly all the presidents.

Friday 7th. A very fine day and going better than yesterday from 4 to 6 miles per hour.

Saturday 8th. Another fine day and doing middling in sailing. We have another child died tonight about 8 o'clock belonging to David Butter, a Scotchman. It is my turn to go on the watch tonight at 9 o'clock until 1 o'clock morning. During my watch it came on a shower of rain and rained all the time I was on. I caught a bucket full of water for myself and for Brother [Thomas] Burgess and Brother William Day each. I also caught my water can full but I had the misfortune to slip and let it fall and nearly knocked the bottom out of the can.

Sunday 9th. This morning is a very fine morning and they have buried the child that died last night. My foot is not well yet, but it is much better. Last week I began to dress it with a rag, put in cold water and put on the wound and wrapped up with a dry one and it has mended fast since.

Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday 10th, 11th, 12th. The weather has been very fine and the wind favorable until Wednesday afternoon the wind dropped and we had a calm which continued. The climate we are in is very warm. In the evening it is very beautiful and comfortable upon deck but is very warm below. We are all well at present, thank God for it.

Thursday 13th. The calm continues and the sun is very powerful which makes it very warm but we had had some nice showers every day this week which is very refreshing. We had a little bustle about half past twelve today. The awful cry of fire saluted our ears and soon after buckets of water was tumbled upon the cooking galley and the pump was soon in motion so that it was soon extinguished. It was the top of the cooking house that took fire with the stove pipe being so hot and the timber so dry. We was just having our dinner upon deck at the time. Afternoon the wind came up and we went along very nicely.

Friday 14th. This is Good Friday and a fine day but we have not observed it as we do in England. I have begun to make a pair of

trousers today out of some linen that I bought to make some bags of. This day we have done pretty well in sailing.

Saturday 15th. Nothing very particular today only we have seen 3 or 4 ships. We are going very well.

Sunday 16th. This morning we had a race with another vessel until we came up by the side of it and we saw the name of her. It was the "American Union." We passed her. She tacked and sailed behind us and went more to the north as the wind was more favorable that way. This day is Easter Sunday and we have kept it up by having a good plum pudding to dinner. I put a half a pound of block tin at the bottom of the pan to prevent the rag sticking at the bottom. We let it boil during the service and when I went to look at it the water was boiled all away and the block tin was run and the pudding was boiling in the block tin but it had not been long so that there was not much spoiled. This afternoon about 5 or 6 o'clock there came on a squall and a brisk shower of rain.

Monday 17th. It has been rather cooler today. There came up a squall today and damaged one of the masts a little and we have head winds and we have made very little progress.

Tuesday 18th. This is a fine morning but the wind is still against us and we are not sailing so fast. We have had some mirth this morning with the women keeping up the old custom of lifting. They have been lifting the men. I suppose the men must have forgot it or else they were more modest than the women for they did not honor them by throwing them up yesterday.

Wednesday 19th. This has been a very nice day and we have sailed very well and we have come in sight of the Great Abaco lighthouse between 8 & 9 o'clock this evening. Sister Porter from the London Conference was delivered of twins this morning about 3 o'clock, a boy and a girl and they are all doing well so far.

Thursday 20th. This is a beautiful morning and we are sailing very steady in the North East Providence Channel. We have passed the Berry Islands this morning on our left and we have now about 6 or 7

vessels in sight. It is now about 10 o'clock morning and we [p.12] are all very well, thank God for that. About 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening we passed the little Gaac rocks on our left.

Friday 21st. Early this morning we passed the Bahamas Island on our left and entered the Florida Gulf and stream. The route being strange to the captain and mates. I understand we was near running ashore. They tried the depth of the water and found we had only 8 yards deep. This is another beautiful morning and we are going first rate down the Gulf. Yesterday we saw 2 or 3 dolphins swimming by the side of the vessel. They are beautiful fish. They appeared to be of a green and blue color and about 2 feet long. This morning our John wanted the bucket to wash his feet and legs. I let him have it but he was not long before he came crying. The third mate had broke the bucket and kicking up and down the deck. I went and had a few angry words with him but to no good. It only made me more uneasy for they will not hearken to anything you have got to say so the best way is to keep out of their way as much as possible and have nothing to say or do with them. Yesterday the same man threw a night tin over board because it was lying on the deck.

Saturday Morning 22nd. We are now sailing up the Gulf of Mexico and we are going first rate. It is a beautiful morning. The vessel sails as steady as if we was standing still and has done a day or two. Yesterday our Samuel began to walk himself for the first time on the vessel. He has always been afraid on account of the vessel rocking. Evening - I was misinformed. This morning we was not in the Gulf. We was in the streams of Florida. This evening we passed the small islands and rocks which lie at the south and east end of Florida and entered the Gulf of Mexico. Between 7 & 8 o'clock we came in sight of two lighthouses and it was said one of them was at the last of the islands. The 4th and 5th branches has got up a tea party today and I learn from Brothers Wright, Charlton, and [William] Moors that they have had a first rate do of it. One of the best they ever attended. They had pies and pudding bakes and tarts of various sorts, boiled and roasted pork, tea and butter cakes, ham and other varieties and after the feast they enjoyed themselves with songs,

reciting and etc. One piece that was performed was "Joseph Smith and the devil." [THIS APPEARS TO BE A SHORT STORY WRITTEN BY PARLEY P. PRATT IN CONCORD, 1844] We have also had several tea parties on board before. This one was the celebration of the birth of the two twins in which the captain and mates and others was invited.

Sunday 23rd. We are now sailing up the Gulf of Mexico and doing very well. It has been a beautiful day. We have had our meeting on deck as usual and our presidents have us some very good counsel pertaining to going into New Orleans and how we should conduct ourselves when we go on shore for our own safety.

Monday 24th. This has been a very fine day. We have had our conference today for here a representation of the various branches and to bring before the people, the organization of the Church with all its officers and also the presidents as they are on board this vessel and to give such instruction as was needed. This afternoon we have been rather becalmed so that we have gone very little if any but towards night the wind came up a little and we began to sail again. We are expecting to land in the course of two or three days and a many of the brethren and sisters are writing to their parents and friends so that they may post them when they land in New Orleans.

Tuesday 25th. The winds has been very slack today so that we have made very little progress. We have been in a calm one part of the day but the wind rose a little towards the night and we began to sail very well. There was some birds came flying about our rigging this afternoon and one of them was shot by the 3rd mate. Brother [Robert] Dunn fired at one as it was flying over but he missed it. After that the first mate came cursing and swearing about them shooting and said he would break the first gun that was fired again. He was afraid they would fire through the sails.

Wednesday 26th. Today has been very nice day and we have sailed very well & at a good speed. About 6 o'clock we came across a great many large fish what they call porpoise. They came by droves jumping out and in the water. It was my turn to go on watch tonight

at 9 o'clock so I was on deck until one o'clock. The ship was going at a good speed about 10 or 11 knots an hour until about 12 o'clock. One of the men that was on watch cried out a light on the lee beam side. The captain came to see it and called up the first mate and ordered the sails drawn up immediately so they slackened the speed of the vessel soon. [p.13]

Thursday 27th. This morning when I came on deck we was in a calm but we soon had the pleasing sight of fresh water that came down the Mississippi River & between 9 and 10 o'clock there came a steam boat up to us but it was either too small to tug us up the river or else the captain and them could not agree about the price for it left us again after throwing some newspapers on board of us, from which we learned that the "Windermere" that sailed between 2 and 3 weeks before us only landed last Sunday and that she had 12 deaths on board during the voyage and between 30 to 40 cases of the smallpox. After the steamer left us we hoisted a color upon the mast top and it was not long before we had a pilot boat alongside of us so the captain engaged a pilot. We was not long before we came to the bar of the river. Today we have seen good many signs and marks of land and one was a vessel that appeared to have been wrecked. We could just see the top of the vessel and its 3 masts standing straight up. Tonight a little before 8 o'clock we had another death on board of an old woman that came from near Bolton in Lancashire. She was badly before she set off and she has been very poorly all the way. She is the second wife of Ralph Smith. She has left 3 sons and one daughter to mourn her loss which was hers but not her present husband's (besides him and a daughter of his) (they are all grown). She was removed soon after her death into the hospital and there was a long box made to bury her in.

Friday 28th. I rose this morning about 5 o'clock and went on deck and found we was anchored alongside of the bank of the river waiting for a steamer to come and tug us up. In a few minutes after Sister [Ann] Smith was brought on deck and was sung over and prayer said and then let down into the water. We was surrounded this morning with 14 or 15 vessels all seemed to be at anchor besides

4 or 5 steamers plying about. About 10 o'clock there came two steam boats and tugs us across the bar up to the Belize and there we anchored. The Belize is like a small village by the side of the river where the pilots live that tugs the vessels over the bar and up the river. The bar is where the Mississippi River empties itself into the sea or Gulf. The river spreads out wide and loses its force [SIC] and loses its force and lodges a great deal of mud and dirt there and forms a bars so that the vessels cannot go over without steamers to drag them through. The weather has been very cold since we came here so that the passengers has had to put more clothes on.

Saturday 29th. We are still anchored at the Belize. It is a fine morning but still windy and cold. The sailors are very busy hauling down the sails and preparing for going up the river. Afternoon - the wind has dropped a little and the sun shines bright which causes it to be much warmer.

Sunday 30th. We are still at the Belize waiting of the steam tug to come and take us up the river. Today has been a beautiful day and we have had our meeting on deck as usual on a Sunday. We was addressed by Elder Nisbit [Henry William Naisbett] from Liverpool. It has been very pleasant and warm today. We passed by a vessel when we crossed the bar that was stuck fast in the mud. It had then 2 steamers with it trying to get it loose and it has had 4 at it since but they have not got it loose yet. Its name is "Rapperanno." The people say that we have to wait until they have got here loose in order that the steamer may take her up the river along with us.

Monday May 1st. This is another beautiful morning but we are still anchored at the Belize and the sailors are very busy cleaning and painting the ship both on deck and round the outside. Between 7 & 8 o'clock this morning the steamer came alongside of us and brought another vessel with it. Her name is "John Garrow." She sailed from Liverpool on the 17th of March, the Friday following us. She was not laden with passengers. Our vessel was fastened on the starboard side of the steamer and "John Garrow" was fastened on the leeboard side and so it drew us up the river. As we sailed along, fresh scenery presented itself to our view. Green bushy trees with white and

yellow blooms soon presented themselves to our view. Also plantations of sugar, green meadows, orange trees and other kinds of great variety. Our Samuel seemed to enjoy the sight as much as anyone for he shouted and clapped his hands and pointed his finger to show us at them and enjoyed the sight very much. Now and again we passed a house or two by the side of the river. Some with a cow or two and a garden and others with boats and we also passed 2 forts which are built [p.14] to prevent any enemy from going up the river and they was very grand I believe but did not see them. We was below having tea at the time we passed them.

Tuesday May 2nd. This has been a very fine day and warm. The scenery up the river is beautiful. We arrived in the harbor of New Orleans about 2 o'clock this afternoon. I finished writing a letter to my parents at Heywood and I went on shore about 5 o'clock along with my wife for to buy some grocery. We returned to the vessel between 8 and 9 o'clock and stayed on all night.

Wednesday 3rd. The weather still very fine. I went on shore again between 6 & 7 o'clock this morning to buy some newspapers and to post them along with 2 letters. I posted 2 newspapers for William Day to his friends and one I sent to my Brother Joseph at Stockport and I posted a letter to my parents at Heywood and another for Sister [Mary Ann] Fisher to her parents. On my way I just passed through the market and then returned back tot the vessel about 8 o'clock. At my arrival all was hurry and bustle with the passengers hauling out their boxes and getting them ready for inspection so I got my breakfast and then got mine out. We was very busy all day opening our boxes for inspection and then packing them up again and getting them into the steamer to go to St. Louis until about 5 o'clock when the plank was drawn down and we started on our way to St. Louis. There was 4 left on shore, 3 young women and 1 boy that should of gone with us and the third mate of John M. Wood was on board the steamer when she set off so he jumped over board and swam to one of the vessels that lay in the harbor.

Thursday May 4th. We are still pursuing our journey up the Mississippi River and on each side it is beautifully decorated with

green trees, plantations, etc. It is delightful to behold. It is worth all the journey to see the sight. The steamer stops about 3 or 4 times a day for to take in wood for to burn at various stations all up the river. They burn about 40 cord a day. That is about 40 tons.

Friday 5th. We are going on our journey and the scenery is very beautiful but it has been a very wet day today.

Saturday morning 6th. This morning is rather dull and a little rain but not so bad as yesterday. I went on shore yesterday and bought 1 pound of fresh butter for which I paid 25 cents. Afternoon - the rain has cleared away and it is a fine afternoon.

Sunday 7th. This has been a very fine day today & the scenery as usual.

Monday 8th. It has been very hot and dry today. The sun has been very powerful.

Tuesday morning 9th. A very fine morning but not quite so hot as yesterday. There was a boy died this morning about 9 or 10 years old but he did not belong to the Latter-day Saints. Also Mr. [James] Greenwood's 3 children began to be ill of the cholera. Sometime last night and the youngest of the three died this forenoon. The other is still very poorly. They have another about 6 months old that has not had the cholera. They have buried both the child and the boy on land by the river side. The boat sails night and day except they are stopped by something. We have had to stop nearly 2 nights on account of it being so misty that they could not see to steer aright. Our John has been a little troubled this morning with his bowels being loose. The rest of us are all pretty well, thank God for it. We expected stopping at Memphis tonight about 12 o'clock so we stayed up until after 12 o'clock but instead of landing at Memphis we ran in shallow water and stuck fast in the sand soon after 12 o'clock.

Wednesday 10th. It was very wet last night when we was fast on the sand and we could see not signs of us going to Memphis so we went to bed. We lay until between 5 & 6 o'clock. When we got up again it was still wet and we was still fast on the sand but the men was

working at it to get it off by winding the forepart of the boat up and shoving it back in deeper water. The water where was fast was, was about 6 feet deep. It was about 11 o'clock this forenoon before they got it loose. The men that is working on the boat are chiefly Irishmen and they are the idlest set of men that I ever saw. We arrived at Memphis between 1 & 2 o'clock this afternoon and a great many went on shore. I went and bought a quart can full of molasses for 15 cents and 2 pounds of cheese for 30 cents but it is not as good as English cheese. When the boat went there was 3 or 4 left at Memphis and among them was Brother Brown, our agent for New Orleans. Another of Mr. [Albert] Greenwood's children [p.15] died this forenoon. A boy about 6 or 7 years of age. He had 5 children and there is 2 dead. The rest are all well at present. They came out of Lancashire somewhere near Bury. They was a very fine and fresh looking family. They took the boy on shore and buried him in about an hour and a half after we left Memphis. We are all well at present except our John. He is still a little loose in his bowels. We have made him some tea of raspberry leaves and composition powder and I think he is mending.

Thursday 11th. This has been a very fine day not so hot nor cold but I am sorry to say we have had 2 more deaths today. One a child belonging to some foreigners that has been ill a long time. The other a stout young woman belonging to Ralph Smith that man that buried his wife in John M. Wood. She was his only daughter and it was another great trial for him. She was well and hearty night but one before she died. Her complaint was sickness and looseness and towards the last a violent pain in her side.

Friday 12th. This has been a fine day but we have a many sick yet. Brother Dunn's youngest boy is very ill in his bowels. We are all well with the exception of a slight pain. We stopped at Cairo today and there was 2 or 3 more left on shore. The others that we left at Memphis passed us in another boat and stayed at Cairo until we came up and then came on board again.

Saturday 13th. We are all pretty well today. Our looseness has slackened a little.

Sunday 14th. This is a fine morning and we are not far from the quarantine. The captain has stopped the boat and by the consent of our presidents has sent near 40 young men on shore for them to work to St. Louis in order that we may pass the quarantine without being detained but when we came to the quarantine the doctor came on board and ordered us all to stop so we had to take all our luggage on board of an old boat that was there for the purpose of lodging foreigners and to take in all the sick. We have had another death this morning of a young woman that belonged to the foreign brethren and sisters.

Monday 15th. We are still at the quarantine and our boxes has been looked over today to see if the clothes are all fresh and free from damp and those that are not have to be washed and aired. It is a small island that is made by the river running down each side of it and joining together again. We sleep in the old boat. It is an old steam boat that is worn out for sailing and we cook on shore upon an old stove and fires kindled upon the ground with wood. The island is nearly covered with small trees so we cut and burn as many as we think proper.

Tuesday 16th. This day has been stormy and heavy showers and very cold. A boy belonging to Bro. Savage was took very badly this morning with sickness and looseness. His father got up and got him some brandy and water but he grew worse so they sent for the doctor to him and the doctor ordered him to the hospital and he died in about 4 hours. He had complained of a slight pain in the bowels for two or three days, before he ran about so it was no notice taken of. Yesterday morning Mary Ann Fisher felt herself rather poorly but she said nothing about it until nearly dinner time. She began to feel worse. She had got a bad cold. She felt chilly and cold and her limbs ached all over her. She went to bed and my wife covered her up well with cloths and we made her some tea of raspberry leaves and penny royal and gave her some composition powder and cayenne pepper and got her to a good sweat and she soon felt better and today she is quite well only a little weak.

May 17th Wednesday. This is another cold and stormy day and we have had another death this morning of Sister Taylor. She has left a husband and 3 small children to lament her loss. She has been poorly nearly ever since we left Liverpool and her husband has had a deal of trouble with her. They have taken two more to the hospital. Brother Ralph Smith is one and the other is an old man that is not in the Church. Also a young man that cooked for us on board of John M. Wood is so bad that they do not expect him mending and he was a stout lively young man. Brother Smith and the other man that was taken to the hospital this morning died tonight. [p.16]

*Thursday 18th. There is a great change in the weather since yesterday. It is very to today and we are preparing to leave the quarantine. My wife is rather poorly today of her bowels and they seem to be very sore. Between 4 & 5 o'clock the tug came for us so we got all our luggage upon it and then we sailed up to St. Louis and went on board the steam boat Sameloon the same night. It was only the emigration fund passengers that came up tonight. The ordinary passengers will come up by themselves in another boat. We left Brother Calton the book in the quarantine hospital. [p.17] [ABRUPT
END OF DIARY]*

BIB: Andrew, Frederick Chadwick. *Diary*, (Ms 1864), pp. 9-17; Acc. #32662. Typescript (CHL)

Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh's Voyage to America - 1856

Including her husband, William Openshaw, and children

Liverpool to Boston 25 May 1856 - 30 Jun 1856

Openshaw, Ann

Ann Openshaw travelled from **Liverpool** to **Boston** 25 May 1856 - 30 Jun 1856 .

Last Name OPENSHAW

First Name Ann

Age 50

Origin England

Occupation Wife

Standard Surname Openshaw

Standard Given Ann

Head Surname OPENSHAW

These passengers may be related:

[Openshaw, Eleanor](#) (Age: 14)

[Openshaw, Eliza](#) (Age: 21)

[Openshaw, Levi](#) (Age: 19)

[Openshaw, Mary](#) (Age: 15)

[Openshaw, Mary Ann](#) (Age: 10)

[Openshaw, Samuel](#) (Age: 22)

[Openshaw, William](#) (Age: 60)

Liverpool to Boston 25 May 1856 - 30 Jun 1856

Ship Name Horizon

Vessel Type Ship

Departure 25 May 1856 from Liverpool

Arrival 30 Jun 1856 at Boston

Source BMR, pp. 151-188 (FHL #025,691) ([source abbreviations](#))

Church Leader Edward Martin

1) See Samuel Openshaw's account of the voyage - page 16

2) From the Journal of Joseph Beecroft, a fellow passenger

Liverpool to Boston 25 May 1856 - 30 Jun 1856

Wed. 22nd [May 21, 1856] We arose soon and I wrote and after breakfast we got our luggage [to] our office in Islington Street and got names signed to the ship and then the luggage to the ship in Bramley Moore Dock and our tickets for our certificates. [At] night I got my certificate for my birth and had a walk in Liverpool, retired to bed.

We came on board in the afternoon and of all the sights that I ever saw, it was the most astonishing. Luggage was piled on a piece of ground in front of the ship to a considerable, and hundreds were busy in getting in their [p.8] luggage. And about half past 10 or 11 I went to bed, where my wife and son already were, but I did not sleep until the noise of talking and laughing had subsided. I then slept better than I had done for some time and awoke refreshed in body and mind, grateful to my Father in Heaven for his blessings and favors.

Thursday 22nd I arose about 6 o'clock and wrote a letter to Sister Jane Gillson and wrote another to my son Christopher. Got my likeness taken and sent it by Elder Noble to my son for Sister Walker. I am writing in the midst of noise from above, beneath and around. It is a truly wonderful sight to see so many on ship board of all ages, sizes, complexions, and shapes. Some appear quite respectable while others appear to be quite poor. One is a poor cripple, another walks with crutches. In the afternoon we got our luggage on board where we slept for the night. I slept well when I got to sleep, but there was some time elapsed before I fell asleep on account of the laughing and talking that went on, on account of the novelty of our new position.

Friday 23rd The day appointed for our sailing. I arose about 4. The seamen were early at work getting the vessel out of dock. At about half past 9, we were getting into the river and before noon we were at anchor opposite Liverpool. We enjoyed ourselves here in getting our food and in passing up and down deck looking at one another and the different vessels that crossed the river. Retired early to rest.

Saturday 24th I arose as usual and attended to the getting washed in water boiling for breakfast, and then spent the day as usual. Wrote letters and spent the day in looking about wishing the time to come when we should set sail.

Sunday 25th I arose as usual and on going on deck, I found the seamen preparing for weighing anchor. The day was beautiful. There was but little wind. The sun shone in its strength and made all things look gay. A little after 9, we were all ordered on deck, about which time the steamtug came alongside bring a number of Saints with Franklin D. Richards. We were all told of in families and passed the doctor and in a while was called together [p.9] and was addressed by Franklin D. Richards in a feeling manner. Also by Elder Wheelock and [-].

May 25th I arose about 4 o'clock this morn, shave and washed and put on my things and sat down. Wrote part of a letter to Sister Walker. Got up and attended to the meeting for prayer. Got breakfast and finished my letter. But before I did so, the steamtugs came. The seamen drew the anchor and away we went. I finished my letter and before I had done, the cry was "all hands on board" and when I got up a grand spectacle presented itself. The Saints was crowding in every place likely to get a view of surrounding objects. We commenced to move about half past 9 and by ten we had got past the houses on one side and those to be seen on the other was at a considerable distance. We passed a many ships and packets as we passed along, and the sailors making the air ring with their songs as [they] worked away at the other end of the vessel. They are calling all by families for what purpose I cannot tell, but appears that we have to pass the inspector. The day continues beautiful as the steam tug takes us along. The scene is truly grand. During the afternoon when about 40 miles out from Liverpool Elder F.[Franklin] D. Richards took his leave of us, and before doing, he addressed us in a very effective manner. He observed that we were chiefly Saints that had been a long time church. Named that a few years ago the first elder came to England and sow the seeds of life that [we] were the crop that were being harvested. That we were going under peculiar circumstances to the valleys of the mountains. A many ships had gone out under peculiar circumstances, under propitious circumstances but none had gone out under circumstances so favorable as those under which

we were going out. The captain were one of the best men that goes out of Liverpool, and was willing to indulge us as far as he could, consistent with the regulations of the ship. That some of us had been receiving instructions for 15 years and were now about to put it into practice. But if we would carry out our religion, there should not a soul be lost, nor anyone come to much harm. He urged upon us to act as Saints one towards another and we should [p.10] land safe and be blessed from now to our journey's end and that the angels should be with us to guard the ship and us. The elements should be controlled in our favor, that the next ship should take all our names to go to the valley before us some months and we should be met by teams From the Valley. After his remarks were concluded, Elder Wheelock offered up prayer, and after a few remarks by him, Elders Hay [Haigh] and Dunbar was called to sing. When all was dismissed, or rather, their remarks were finished, and all settled, the brethren took their leave of us. The tug was unloosed and then we gave them 6 hearty cheers, which was responded to by those on the steamer and away they went and were soon lost to sight. We got tea and I came on deck as the sun declined in the west with scarcely as much wind as would ripple the ocean and as we passed along, the Welsh Mountains were plain to be seen with now and then a vessel in sight. The air is clear, scarcely a cloud is to be seen, while a great expanse of water lies on all hands. All is grand, but solemn. The Saints are singing in groups while the children are frisking about. Some are busy with their books, other with their music, one has just turned out with his fiddle which I am very glad to see for having heard about him, I want [to] hear his abilities. While I write, the Welsh Hills become very visible. Amidst all this grandeur I am not satisfied for I have left my son behind, and my dear Sister Walker, West, Wilkinson, Judson, and Gillson. Oh, what would I give to see them not [now]. God bless them. They are through their evening services, and last Sunday this time our parting was near. The usual time we retire to bed under peculiar circumstances.

Monday 26th I was awoke about 12 o'clock to rouse a number of men to go on guard. And about 1 o'clock we were about ready for and went on duty. I had to act as sergeant, and having put my men on duty, I commenced to walk around to the different posts and the wind blowing briskly. It produced sicknesses and by 3 o'clock I was altogether unfit for duty, but managed to potter on till relieved a little past 4, by which time I had

vomited and purged freely. As soon as I could I got to bed and slept and forgot my trouble till [p.11] I awoke and found myself very sick. I continued sick through the day, no desire to move, nor for food, was truly glad when bedtime came. My wife did as well as she could to attend to getting water boiled and was assisted by Sister Amelia Holey and Brother James Lyster [Lister], whose kind services were highly beneficial. After retiring to rest, I slept well and awoke a little better.

Tuesday 27th I arose about 6 o'clock, but felt very queer. My wife brought me breakfast in bed and felt it to do me good. As I lay in bed, I watch the movements and different positions of the some of the Saints. Some were eating like farmers, others were vomiting like drunken men. Some emptying slop pails, others running with boilers and kettles. Some lay in bed sick, others sat and leaned against ought they could find while on deck. The Saints, men, women, and children, lay on deck one against another like pigs. Some could manage to walk about, but staggered like drunken men, while husbands had to paddle and otherwise carry their wives to the privy and other places. Some seemed as if nothing was the matter with them, while others were singing in groups. As to the Saints, there is a great variety. We are from all parts, England, Scotland, Wales, and Germany. We have have [SIC] old men with their grandchildren on board. Quite a many very aged men and women some in spectacles. And generally speaking, the old people take [it] the best. We have quite a number who go with crutches of both sexes. One is a very crooked legged cripple who [-] about and appears to be a little bit deficient in intellect. Some are very stout, straight young men likely to build up Zion. Some are repulsive in appearance, while others are interesting. But none please like those we have left behind. Though I have felt sickly all day, when I moved, yet, I did not vomit. Retired to bed about 10.

Wednesday 28th I arose a little bit before 6. Washed, got warm water, and just as I was about to get breakfast had to muster with the guards but was dismissed till a quarter to 1 o'clock. Came and got breakfast and came on deck and found the ship at a dead calm. The sea smooth with scarcely a ripple on its surface and continued so until about 2 p.m. A little after 1 o'clock, I was [p.12] requested to go on guard so that I might be at liberty at 4 to take tea with Brother Robinson in celebration of his marriage, and

complied. About 5, the tea was ready and was taken on boxes, set in a line with a tablecloth on. About 37 sat down together, waited upon by my wife and Brother Robinson's wife. Amongst the guests was President Martin and his counselors, Evens [Evans] and Wough [Waugh]. After tea, we retired on deck where they went forth in the dance being the humble person who had to do the fiddling and was assisted by a tambourine player. Retired about 10 p.m.

Thursday 29th I arose about 6 o'clock, washed, dressed, and attended prayer meeting. Afterwards I attended to getting water boiled for breakfast. Afterwards walked on deck a little and saw on right hand the elevated portions of Old Ireland. Went below got potatoes then came on deck and found the wind still, the on a gentle ripple and the sun shining beautifully and the Saints basking in the same. I spent the remaining part of the day rather uncomfortably, being given to understand that there was a general holiday throughout England that brought to mind associations of an unpleasant nature. In the evening I took my fiddle on deck to play for the sailors, but was stopped by President Martin, and though mortified was glad to get away from the sailors. Retired to bed at a little to 10 just before the horn was sounded for bed, which was done to the tune of "Cottage in A Wood." I awoke in the morning out of a dream. I thought that I and Brother Thomas Child and the late Edward Milnes, and Sister Elizabeth Walker were going to emigrate and were about to take our fare on the railway, but Sister Walker being absent, I left the train again and after waiting a while, I thought she came to me through a wood where some masons were working. And as I felt to rejoice in her company, I awoke.

Friday 30th At about six the horn was sounded to the rising to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" which reminded me of my dream. Dressed, attended to prayer meeting, carried water afterwards, and got breakfast before which I discovered that I had lost my pen holder, which Brother John Brough gave me. During the day the wind gradually rose till night when [p.13] it blew quite a gale which made the ship heave very much and brought on much sickness; so much so that so that [SIC] an aged sister died about 2 o'clock. Just as I was going to bed I felt sick and in vomiting my throat became very sore, which caused me much misery. This day weak. We

left the dock and we were only so far that I could see the land in Ireland up to 6 o'clock p.m.

Saturday 31 I awoke about 2 o'clock and the ship was rocking, heaving in a very unpleasant manner. I heard much crying which caused me to think that someone was dead. I got up about six, but felt free from sickness, but had a deal of pain in my throat. I found that the wind had abated but the sea was still on motion with the force that it had acquired. After dressing I carried our water to boil. Attended prayer meeting, and afterwards Elder Broderick administered the ordinance of laying on of hands. Got breakfast and felt a little better afterwards. During the morning Sister Eliza Pears was confined, gave birth to a daughter, which makes the 3rd birth on ship board. Afternoon very fine. Spent a good deal of time with my fiddle. About 5 we got tea, could not eat much, felt rather chilly, and reflecting that it was Saturday night I thought of home and those we left behind which made me sorrowful. After much reasoning with myself I concluded to try to put away my sorrow. After tea we had a good deal of conversation with Sister Wadsworth, our opposite neighbor from Pilling near Barnsley and found her of a nice spirit. Her husband was president over Pilling Branch for 6 years. Also Brother Andrew Taskard [Tasker] and others came to see and chat with us. Had a walk on deck. The night was beautiful and the air, though cool, was moderate still. Retired to bed about ten, at which time the wind was blowing favorably with a stiff breeze and as we retired to rest the ship was rocking which caused many to be sick. I tried to raise my heart in thanksgiving to our Father in Heaven for my state of health, which if not good was better than a many enjoyed. I soon fell asleep and slept well till morn, and found the ship in motion, heaving to and fro.[p.14]

Sunday, June 1st 1856. I awoke out of a dream which pleased me. I thought that I had parted with my friends at Bradford and amongst others I thought of Sister Elizabeth Walker and felt the spirit of poetry come over me and felt to write write [SIC] my feelings of her absence in poetry and I thought it would be well to write my mind and narrate events as they occurred daily. I thought thought [SIC] the place I was in was a beautiful garden. I had not thought long about my dream before the horn sounded for rising. I got up, washed, shaved, dressed, carried my water to fire for breakfast, attended prayer meeting, where a very appropriate prayer was offered by a

young man. From here I went for water, got breakfast, and then attended to journal. About eleven, according to announcement, we had a meeting on deck, which was called to order by President Martin in midship. Sung "The Morning Breaks," prayer by President Martin. Sung "Glorious Things," then the meeting was addressed by Elders Martin, Evens [Evans], [George P.] Waugh and [Thomas] Broderick, upon the our privileges, duties, and prospects. Meeting dismissed by prayer. Got a little dinner of pickles, onions and gruel, made by Sister [Amelia] Haley and brandied by her. At 3 p.m. I attended our meeting on deck which was opened and addresses was delivered by a number of presidents over wards the last who spoke being Elder Broderick who spoke to edification. Had tea and a little bread and felt much better. Yesterday about 7 o'clock Sister Eliza Pear's child died and the old woman who died in the morning was launched into the deep through the porthole without any ceremony. Attended prayer meeting and retired to rest about 10 o'clock. A brother died about 7 o'clock, he came on board very ill. He was thrown into his watery grave after we got to bed. The wind was blowing the ship on at a brisk rate when we went to bed and made a many sick.

Monday 2nd I arose before six and just as the horn was sounding. Got water, attended meeting, got water, up for breakfast and after waiting a couple of hours got tea with my wife and John and others on deck. We made but little progress during the day which was fine, but cool at times. Very little sickness. Had dinner of broiled beef, potatoes, pudding with preserves in which [p.15] Brother [Andrew] Taskard [Tasker] gave us, that is the pudding. I enjoyed it much. In the afternoon I spent much time in getting two cakes baked which made us a good drinking. After tea I spent a good deal of time with my fiddle and enjoyed myself much better than formerly, retired to bed about ten. Attended to prayer meeting. Nothing passed of any note except that we had a good wind all day. After much patience in waiting I got some potatoes boiled which with some Porte I had got frizzled and an excellent dinner. Between 2 and 3 p.m. Elder Thomas B. Broderick called us together in the capacity of a fellowship meeting, which was attended by a many, some from other wards. President Broderick made some good remarks, he called on Elder J. [John] B. Pears, who spoke a short time. Elder [George B.] Waugh and others spoke as did counselor Elder Martin Heaven who spoke highly of our charity and blessed us in the name

of the Lord Jesus Christ. Meeting closed about 4 o'clock. Attended to tea and did not go out much afterwards. Spent some time in fiddling, attended to prayer meeting and then to bed.

Tuesday 3rd I arose soon after 5 o'clock, after a good nights sleep. Attended to our daily water, prayer meeting, and breakfast, and had a good walk on deck afterwards. After much patience I got dinner ready and enjoyed our meat, pudding boiled. Had a little sleep after dinner and got on deck and wrote a little of our genealogy, came down and got a good drinking of baked bread. After tea we had much fun in seeing the ship toss on another about by rocking like a cradle. Men men [SIC], women and children fell on one another. I spent a good portion of time on deck after tea and read a portion of Byron's Don Juan. About 9 o'clock we had a general meeting in mid-ship which was addressed by Counselor Martin Heaven and President Martin in reference to cleaning, being careful of provisions and watching our children lest they should be drowned. After the meeting I went on deck and beheld the new moon and stars of the first magnitude, all was still and beautiful, the air serene and clear with scarcely a cloud to be seen which the broad ocean lay stretched out on all sides, smooth and unruffled. Our noble vessel remained as it had done all day, stationery except for rocking to and fro. While viewing the scene around I [p.16] conversed with a sister who seemed to be a Saint, and was much resigned to her lot. The thought of those we left behind came over one's mind and produced its effect. I came below, got to bed and in a few minutes was aroused by a crash followed by voices. From what I had learned, some of their beds had broke down, and caused a little confusion, but it was taken patiently and the boards being nailed fast again they went to bed. The ship continued to rock like a cradle and the boards made awful cracks and creaks and before I got to sleep there was another big crash followed by a shout of "Get up! Get up!" I raised my head and put on one side our screen when lo and behold Brother Wadsworth's berth was filled with boards and bed from the berth over and he was literally fast. A number of brethren came and helped to release them and when those in the upper berths had got up, those in the lower berths was liberated. All was aroused in 12 berths and 11 souls had to have beds made on the floor, 9 in one and 5 in the other, it being unsafe to sleep in the berths again. I felt content when they had got to bed, and in a while fell asleep.

Thursday 5th I arose a little to six and got up the best way I could, seeing I had to stride over a brother who lay in bed at our feet, got water, carried water to boil, attended prayer meeting, got breakfast, got tea and pepper, and attended to other things. At a little to 3 we had a meeting in front of our berths and Elder Broderick preached to us and then unfolded our past, present, and future states and his remarks were truly grand. After meeting got tea and about half past nine retired to bed.

Friday 6th I arose about a quarter to six and attended to my usual duties. During the night we had gone on at a tremendous rate. For some days we had been at a stand still, but yesterday the wind arose and became a good gale before bedtime. This morn we were in high wind and continued all day. The ship leaned on one side which made it hard to walk. After tea the wind blew quite a gale, it looked to us like a storm. The ship went at the rate of 11 miles an hour and blew so strong that it tore one sail right up from the bottom [p.17] to top. For fear of something worse all of the crew was ordered to work to fold up some and to reef others, which gave us a grand opportunity to see the activity of sailors in climbing the ropes and their daring in going to the top gallant and amidst all the wind and wet to perch at the end of the sail yards. There was as high as 24 up at a time. Providentially no harm happened and about 9 o'clock I went to bed, expecting to be called up at 12 a.m. but the brethren tried to manage without disturbing me.

Saturday 7th I arose a little to six as did my wife and found we had a calm. I got my rice on stove, got my days water but missed the prayer meeting with looking after my rice. Got breakfast and went on deck. Nothing of any particular note occurred during the day except our ship was becalmed till towards night, then a gentle breeze arose which increased to a nice wind and continues through the night. As night drew on it brought to remembrance the Saints at Bradford and the interesting times we had for a long time on Saturday. Truly amidst my great blessing privileges, I could not help feeling sorrowful at the thoughts of being separated. I spent a good portion of time on deck. The night was beautiful and serene but cool. I attended to the prayer meeting, went on deck again til near ten, then came to bed and slept well till 2 in the morning.

Sunday 8th I arose between 5 and 6, shaved, washed and dressed, got water and carried water for breakfast, went on deck and was pleased with the sight of a brig at a short distance from us bound to America, but which we soon left behind. At half past ten, attended meeting on deck. Meeting was opened by some Saints from Manchester. They sang "The Prodigal Son" and after singing, prayer etc. we were addressed by Elders Jaques, Evenans [Evans], Robinson, and others and concluded about 12. Went below, got dinner of cold ash [PROBABLY: hash] and thence went on deck again to a meeting in our ward. When all the 9 wards held meeting at the same time, commencing about 2 and continued till 3. I bore testimony. After meeting carried water up for tea. I spent most part of the evening below deck but went up about 8 o'clock and found the Saints from Manchester singing [p.18] their favorite tunes for the captain. Today we had new regulations. 1st to be allowed to sleep until six in the morning. 2nd to have all off deck at 9 at night, and 3rdly to hold fellowship meetings in every ward during the afternoon of Sunday. The evening was beautiful. Attended prayer meeting about 9 o'clock and then went to bed.

Monday 9th I awoke about 2 o'clock and slept but little till near four. As I lay awake I thought of home and those we had left behind, particularly of Sister Judson who I felt assured was up about then, busy at prayer and reading her lessons. I arose about six, got dressed and water on the stove, read a little of Byron's Don Juan. Came below for prayer meeting, got breakfast of biscuits and preserves of Damsels given us by Brother Redman, who little knows how much that gift has ministered to our comfort. I ask Thee, oh Father in Heaven, to bless him and those that ministered to our present comfort, even Sister Mary Swain, Tabitha West, Elizabeth Walker, Jane Gillson, Rosehannah Knowles, Nancy Judson, Elizabeth Lee and Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, Brother Joseph Walker and Brother Benjamin Judson. May their cups overflow with blessings even as they have blessed us. I ask it in the name of Jesus, Amen. During the morning the wind gradually increased. About half past twelve got a good dinner of rice soup. We got some porking and bread backed this morning. Got tea late and went on duty at 6 p.m. and remained till 9 during which time I saw many queer scenes arising from the ship rocking with the wind for the wind had increased so much that the seamen had to furl and reef sails. Sometimes the waves would come over and drench quite a number of persons. A few were

lamed by being driven against pieces of wood with great violence. At half past 8 the Saints were ordered to their berths. Near 10 o'clock I retired to bed which was rendered uncomfortable by the ship heaving and rocking and by leaning on one side so that our feet was higher than our head. The winds grew louder and the waves roared like a mighty blast, but notwithstanding I fell asleep, [p.19] after commending myself and my family to God.

Tuesday 10th A little after 12 a.m. I was awoke by a loud noise which sounded as though something was thrown on deck with great force and while thinking about it I was startled by the horrid and awful of "Fire! Fire!" by a man near our berth. This so alarmed some that they gave a scream and quite a number got up, amongst others was Elder F. O. Robinson who at once ordered all to bed. The idea of a fire really sounded awful for I believe the report sounded terrible and felt that I could like to get up but being counseled to lay still I did so. So soon as the first alarm had subsided I thought I had to go to Zion so felt composed. Our fears happily were soon removed by being assured by the guard that there was no fire but that a sail had been torn in ribbons. Not withstanding our fears of fire was gone, I could not sleep for hours and awful indeed was the sound of the wind and wake. The ship rocked like a cradle, the boards creaked as if coming from together. The officers of the ship were shouting to the seamen to furl sails. The seamen was running to and fro hauling the ropes and singing their usual songs all the while and this continued until I was overpowered between foul and fine. Slept till about 6 when the horn sounded and I got up rejoicing that it was morn and that we were spared to see it. The wind had abated, the sea was not so alarming nor was the ship too restless although it was so much so as to render it very difficult to stand and I had all our tins to keep roped. I went on deck and fell. Came down, got water with difficulty, went to privy with my wife and lost my feet again while keeping the door shut with my back while down I got hold of a rope and but for which I do not know where I should have gone. Got breakfast and spent much of the morning on deck. Got dinner past one of ash [PROBABLY: hash] and about half past two attended a meeting where we had useful advice given about preventing fire and so on. Got tea a little after five, and spent a portion of time at my journal and a part on deck watching the sailors take up sails and prepare for an expected gale. [p.20] Attended prayer and thence to bed.

Wed. 11th I arose about six after a very agreeable nights repose although I was kept awake much with coughing. The hilt of the ship was just that, that felt agreeable. I dressed and got my water up for breakfast and loitered about till dinner which we took about 12, of boiled beef and potatoes. Our ship made but little progress because the wind was against us. We baked a large parkin and two cakes and got tea a little after five. This evening I learned from President that we had not gone one half our journey as yet which gave me much grief. I spent some time in fiddling, a little on deck in listening to the Manchester Saints sing some of their favorite pieces for the captain. From here I came and spent a little time in cook house and thence to prayer meeting and then to bed and soon fell asleep.

Thursday 12th I arose about six, washed, carried water up for breakfast, attended prayer meeting, had a better sing in consequence of Wadsworth striking the tune. Got water for the day, vessel comparatively still. Got breakfast after 8 o'clock and then attended to journal. Wadsworths [Wadsworth] and others are very busy putting their tent covers together. Dined off ash [PROBABLY: hash]. The wind got up and went at the rate of 11 miles an hour. I went on guard at 2 came off at 5 p.m. The seas run high and came on me and others in spray. Got tea and spent the evening agreeably. Attended prayer meeting and got to bed before ten.

Friday 13th I arose before six and carried some pork to render, fetched water and attended prayer meeting and offered up prayer. Got breakfast of rice and spent the morning in looking after and in preparing dinner, and got the same a little past 12. Had beef, pork and potatoes to the same. Wind still as air increased a little before dinner, and blew brisk at night. Got a comfortable drinking a little after four and about 7 o'clock was sent for on deck to fiddle for a party of danciers and went and played with a tambourine and a clarinet players. Came down in a short time and played at our berth. Went on deck afterwards. Was at the prayer meeting and thence to bed while [p.21] the ship lay so that our feet was as high as our head.

Saturday 13th [14th] I arose a little to six and worked, carried up my rice, came and shaved, thence on deck, brought our rice and got a good breakfast. I got up with pain in my inside and was purged. Got a good dinner of ash [PROBABLY: hash] which was ready before 12. The day is fine with a good wind. The day passed but not without feeling that it was Saturday and that

we had left those behind with whom I use to spend some agreeable hours. It is indeed hard to be parted from dear friends. The sight was lovely with scarce a breath of air. The ship was completely becalmed and lay too. At 8 I went on guard and came off at 11 and felt very ill. Went to bed, but was obliged to get about one in the morning, very much pain.

Sunday 15th I spent most of the morning in the privy till about six o'clock. Carried up our rice and then came and got to bed and slept a little, and a little after 8 had a little breakfast in bed, afterwards was obliged to get up with cramp. Went to privy and spent the remainder of time up to half past ten with the sailors with whom I got information in reference to trade and wages in America and other things. Attended meeting and was highly delighted by remarks by Brodrick [POSSIBLY: Broderick], Martin and Haven. Closed about twelve and came and got dinner. At about 2 p.m. we met in fellowship meeting which was opened by Elder Brodrick [POSSIBLY: Broderick] who gave liberty to speak as the spirit should dictate. Elder Wadsworth bore testimony and said the spirit was in our midst and if we would cultivate we should have a manifestation. Sister Rosehannah Pears bore testimony and spoke in tongues which was interpreted by Elder Tifton [Tipton] viz that every soul should be brought through and go to the Valley inasmuch as we would be faithful. After a few had born testimony Sister Franklin bore testimony and spoke in tongues which was interpreted by Brother Tifton [Tipton]. I bore testimony and felt well. We had a good time. At the close I went for water which was boiling and my wife prepared a good tea. I spent much time on deck after tea and I had the pleasure of seeing two brigs, one of which came so near to us that I could see those on board, particularly the helmsman. [p.22] These two make the fourth vessels that has been seen today. Our captain tried to speak to the ship but could not. We rode gallantly on all day with a point or two out of our way. We went very steady. A many crowded on deck tonight because it was fine. I came below and spent the remainder of the night at my berth and felt so sleepy about 9 that I did not attend prayer meeting but went to bed and soon fell asleep. I suppose they had conference at Bradford. We often spoke about them.

Monday 16 I arose about 5 and washed and changed my shirt, and attended to journal. A few are up and some are washing about their berths. The

morn is fine and our ship is going at the rate of 9 knots an hour. I have had a good nights rest and sleep and feel well, for which blessings I thank my Father in Heaven. My wife and John enjoy good health. She frets about Christopher and Sisters Elizabeth Walker and Jane Gillson and Tabitha West and Fanny Holroyd whom we have left behind. What would we give for their company. Fetched our daily water, attended prayer meeting, got breakfast, and assisted my wife in preparing dinner and while cooking, waited on deck till ready . We got a good dinner of boiled beef and potatoes. The afternoon was fine. I spent much time on deck and saw many beautiful shellfish, as we passed rapidly along. We got a good drinking about five and again promenaded on deck. Our ship bore us nicely along in a near course. Attended prayer meeting about 9 and then to bed.

Tuesday 17th I arose about five and washed and dressed, and lay down a little. Carried water up about six, attended to water, fetching, prayer meeting and got to breakfast about 8 o'clock. Afterwards went on deck and found a many seamen watching because of the mist lest we should come in contact with icebergs or fishing vessels and was cautioned not to make noise on deck, so that any word might be passed from forecastle to aft if needful. Ship going at the rate of 8 miles an hour. I did not get any dinner because of neglect to carry up our boiler. Went on deck about dinner time and stayed till about 2 p.m. I then came down and attended a meeting in our ward which [p.23] was truly a good one. Elder Brodrick [POSSIBLY: Broderick] gave us some good instructions. Meeting closed a little after four and I then went for our drinking water which I got and then our tea. We learned from captain that we had traveled 600 miles in 3 days and we have only 800 miles to Boston. This news gave us joy. Spent a portion of the evening at my berth and afterwards, roasted a few potatoes, came and attended meeting and got supper and to bed. We passed a few vessels so near to one that we could see the passengers. We had a good wind all day.

Wed. 18th I arose about 5 o'clock. Washed, shaved, carried up water and in due time made pottage. Got breakfast and missed prayer meeting in attending to breakfast, not knowing that the ward had met. Got our water, and assisted my wife in paring potatoes. Carried up some some [SIC] pork pork [SIC], but could not have it attended. We saw several ships or vessels with fish, which indicated that we were on the banks of Newfoundland. Got

a good dinner of ash [PROBABLY: hash] about 12 and went on deck afterwards and watched the fishing vessels which lay in the distance. I saw four at once. Got tea about half past 3 and afterwards signed our hands to our promissory note to refund our emigration monies. We have had strong mists at times today which has gone away and returned again, but this evening is clear and beautiful. The wind has shifted a little and is very low, which has caused the seamen to chain ship or shift sails, which [had] not been shifted since sometime last week. Our berth being near to portholes, one on either side of the ship, which lets in air and light, causes a many to resort here to sew and sonon [UNCLEAR] and there being rather more room the children make a playground of it. Amongst others who are here, sewing tent covers is Sister Brodrick and a young woman who cleaves close to her. In looking down the gangway or passage on either side of our berths it looks like a long bazaar. Some are eating, some preparing food, some reading, others passing to to [SIC] and fro, one making a bed. It is one continued scene of bustle from morn to night. But amidst all this bustle and jostling together we do not hear one cross word, but all moves on like clockwork, such is our [p.24] lot, but how are our dear brothers and sisters at Bradford. It is their fair, and a busy time, and we may be forgot, but I hope not. Oh Father in Heaven may events be so controled that we may soon meet again in Zion. This grant I ask in the name of Jesus, Amen.

I understand there is a party in the young men's hospital celebrating 2 marriages which has just taken place. The young men just named were only having a social meeting. Attended prayer meeting and retired to bed a little after 9 o'clock.

Thursday 19th I arose a little to six. Got dressed, washed, carried water up and soon had breakfast. Attended to meeting, fetched water and walked out on deck, saw the mast top of the ship and 2 other vessels. The morning very fine, but not going in our course. Dined soon of ash [POSSIBLY hash]. After dinner I spent some time in watching a vessel pass, which came so near as to see all on board and to hear one speak to our captain which is the first since we have left the channel, we have spoke. Got tea soon and enjoyed my biscuit better than formerly. Wrote parts of a letter to Christopher, and left it to see a vessel pass which came so near as to hear them give a cheer, which we returned with interest. They sent out a boat

manned with two persons, which brought a good supply of codfish which the captain bought and gave us 7 of them. This being done the boat got back again and dusk came on. I came below, attended meeting and got to bed. A child 3 weeks old was lowered into its watery bed.

Friday 20th I arose about half past five. Washed, dressed, carried up water, and soon had it down and got breakfast. Fetched water, attended prayer meeting. Saw a vessel at a great distance. The morning being fine, I spent a good portion of time on deck. Got dinner in good time and spent the afternoon on deck, got tea about four and spent a good portion of time in writing a letter to Christopher. I attended prayer meeting about 9 and then retired to bed.

Saturday 21st I was awaked about a quarter to 3 and about 3 was placed on guard with Elder John Peel and remained till six. The wind blew unfavourable. [p.25] The first and second mate quarreled. My wife got up and carried up water for breakfast and I assisted her in siding things and she washed the floor. I fetched water and attended prayer meeting and got breakfast. My wife buttoned or fastened the top uke [UNCLEAR] of her gown, a thing she has not been able to do for many years. The air is very cold and unfavorable. Boiled beef and pudding. Brother Taskard [PROBABLY: Andrew Tasker] furnished us with preserves. I spent a good deal of time on deck. Got a good drink of pudding and tea. At nightfall a 3 masted ship passed us for Boston which we signaled. It left Liverpool 5 days before us. Attended prayer meeting, and was glad to get to bed.

Sunday 22nd I arose about 5. Washed, shaved, carried up water for breakfast and found an unpleasant morning. Very foggy, got breakfast, fetched water and went on deck. Attended meeting at half past ten, which was addressed by Brothers Havens, Waugh, Broderick, and President Martin. They thought it might be the last meeting on ship board on a Sunday on deck. Elder [John] Toone also spoke a short time and begged we would not get intoxicating drinks. Meeting closed a little past 12. Came and got dinner and went on deck again where I remained until about 2. Came, attended meeting, felt well, bore testimony, closed about four and carried water up for tea which we got after 5. The night was very foggy and unpleasant. Attended meeting at 9 and was glad to go to bed.

Monday 23rd I arose a little after 5, washed and wrote a little. Carried water up and found morning fine. A good wind, ship near its course, morning fine. Spent much time in looking after dinner, dined near 2 and at 5 our ward sat down to a grand tea drinking. Tables were made of boxes set in rows and reached the entire length of the ward. Elder Brodrick [Broderick], our president was the promoter of it and he got up in good style. The tea was put in the copper in the cook house and was brought down in large cans and turned into our cans and pots. The cooks took in our bread and baked it the first. We had a good tea. Afterwards there was a social party. The Saints recited and sang and kept up the interest of the meeting till past 9 o'clock. Not feeling to relish the idea of staying below, I went on deck and spent the evening [p.26] on the forecastle viewing the great waters and declining sun as he hastened to and set behind his watery bed. The air was clear, but cool, a few clouds were gathered to the west and more fantastically shaped and illuminated by the rays of the setting sun. I came down at 9 o'clock and found the tea meeting had not broken up. Got to bed near ten.

Tuesday 24th I was roused up about 12 o'clock at night, to go on guard and stayed till 3 o'clock. Morn was grand the moon shone bright and the sky was lit up by Venus the morning star, and others of the first magnitude. The wind being brisk and favorable we went at a brisk rate, which was cheering to think of. A little after 3 I went to bed and slept well till near six and found my wife up, who had carried up our breakfast water. I fetched water, and attended breakfast. After breakfast I went on deck and saw a vessel in the distance, and came and assisted my wife to repack our boxes, and finished after dinner. Day fine and wind favorable wind. Got a good tea and went on the forecastle where I stayed till 8 o'clock, about which time I watched a ship pass or we passed it after seeing it before us all day. We were so close to it that I could see persons walking about on the quarter-deck. I came below, attended meeting and got to bed a little after 9.

Wednesday 25th I arose before five o'clock after a good night's rest being awoke by a rumbling noise which shook the ship. I looked out of bed and the first object that presented itself was Brother Wadsworth in bed looking through his telescope at the ocean which he could see through the porthole. I got up looked down the hatchway into the lower deck and saw that they

were getting provisions from the hold and was rolling them to the aft of the ship. No wind, no motion of vessel, scarcely going a few knots per hour and the sea as smooth as glass almost. My wife is up, I have washed and shaved and attended to my journal.

Dined about 1 o'clock, and soon after I saw the smoke of a steamer ascending above the horizon which passed behind our ship about 4 o'clock just after I had got my drinking. While passing the emigrants gave us a good cheer which was [p.27] responded to by the Saints with us. Retired to bed a little after nine. There was a tea party in No. 1 Ward.

Thursday 26th I arose a little to six and attended to the usual business. The morn was fine with a strong breeze us. A few ships in sight in the distance and one came close to our bow about one o'clock. We had a strong wind all day in the wrong direction rather. Many vessels was seen today in the distance. I got a good dinner at half past 2 and at 3 was put on guard and came off at 6 p.m. My wife had tea ready which I got and then went on deck where I spent much of the evening. Went to bed a little after nine.

Friday 27th I awoke about four and heard the sailors busy turning sails. Thinking they had cast anchor I got up and found President Martin and others standing in front of the opposite porthole. Brother Franklin came out of bed and in our shirts we watched them bring an old sister on board wrapped in a winding sheet, who had just fallen asleep in death. I retired again to bed. Slept till near six, I then arose, dressed & carried up our water, and looked round on deck, expected to see land but found that we were going the wrong way. Got breakfast and water, attended prayer meeting and then went on deck and saw vessels in the distance one of which hung about a long time and then sent a boat, and the same men took back some letters for Boston. They had been out fishing since April 15th. Got dinner before 12 and got refreshment about 2 again. After attended to my journal. Today has been very fine and warm. Many vessels has been in sight and much seaweed and many other things indicating our near approach to land had been seen. I wrote a portion of a letter to Sister Judson. Attended prayer meeting about 9 and then went to bed.

Saturday 28th I arose about four and looked out of the porthole but could see no land. I went to bed again, and laid till half past 5, washed, shaved,

carried up water, and about 7 o'clock I hear a person say he saw land from the first landing on the mast. I ventured up and the 3 of our company to see land for the first time for near 5 weeks. About 9 o'clock we could see land very plain from the ship side of the forecastle. The same Saints seem [p.28] highly pleased with the sight. I feel grateful to my Father in Heaven for his goodness in sparing our lives to see the land of Zion, the land of the free and home of the brave. The land of Joseph's, choice above all lands. Glory to God in the highest and goodwill to men. I got breakfast after prayer meeting, and then went on deck, and beheld from the ship side the distant hills which indeed appeared lovely to those who have been a long time deprived of the sight of [-]. I stood on the forecastle and with joyous feelings beheld our noble vessel glide rapidly through the yielding waters and bringing us nearer to the sand hills in the distance. About noon we had got opposite the hills which lay on the left side of the ship and in a short time we were opposite Cape Cod Fishery and opposite the Cape Cod Lighthouse. In the neighborhood which was a wind hill and at a short distance from this was a number of houses, the first I had beheld since the channel. We continued our course about a mile or so from the shore and could see one sandbank after another until, I discovered with my small glass, large fields clothed with waving corn and yellowing for the harvest. This sight was truly gladdening to behold. I could see the fences separating field from field. We were all ordered to our berths and having obeyed orders we saw but little of what passed, but though I took off a lock from a box and put on another yet being near our porthole I had a grand chance of seeing village after village as we passed along. We came to a point of land that retired and a great basin was formed, and we could see but the dark mountains in the distance. In a short time we came up with the land again and at this juncture I asked to go out to [-] and got on deck finding a number of Saints up, I thought I had as much right up as anyone so I stayed. For a long way as we went a short distance from one side of the shore while on the other side lay the wide ocean. As we passed along we came opposite village after village with fields interspersed between dotted here and there with trees. Now was a gentle slope inclining to the sea covered with fields, houses here and there, and then an opening beyond which we could see the water as far as we could see. By and by we came to a large [p.29] embankment which we were told was Naval Fortifications.

About this time we began to be enclosed on both sides with land at a short distance and passed no less than 3 lighthouses. Here we came to little islands and then we had on our right hand an opening to the wide ocean and ships or vessels gliding in all directions. Every now and then a large boat passed us which skimmed lightly along. The individuals who manned them were dressed elegantly. The sights that presented themselves all on all sides baffles all description. Such was their grandeur, splendor, and sublimity. Among other buildings as we passed was custom house and quarantine hospital, on our right, which when we had neared, the first mate at the orders of the pilot, cast an anchor, at 25 minutes to 6 p.m., for we had got the pilot on board a little before he being brought in a light barge. He is the picture of a Yankee. Having cast anchor I came below deck and found the porthole by our berth crowded with Saints all anxious to catch a glance of things as a view was afforded through the hole. I got tea and attended to writing till we had privilege to go on deck. It was a little before sunset that we got on deck and lovely indeed was the evening as the orb of day went out of sight, right behind the city of Boston. A many boats came past us and two large ships passed for Boston. The shades of night soon followed. The setting of the sun and shut from our sight the lovely landscape that surrounded us and left the eye not to rest upon but the dim outlines of some near objects and the lights of the lamps in Boston and those of a revolving and stationary lighthouse. After chatting a little with Brother Jesse Haven upon the resources of the Americans in case of war &c. I came down and got to bed. Thus ended one of the most important days that ever dawned in my history.

Sunday 29th I was roused about five minutes to 3 o'clock. About 3 a.m. was placed on guard by one of the lower hatchways. The day was beginning to dawn and the harbinger of day had begun to throw a lurid glare on a few fleecy clouds that stretched themselves athwart the horizon. The narrow slip of light of the waning moon was bright and lovely and I remembered that when we [p.30] had been about a week on the deep we saw the moon when it was about the same size when new changed and we have watched it wax and wane which shows the time that we we [SIC] have been on the mighty deep. When I got up I felt the atmosphere quite smothering but have to guard near a hatchway I found a refreshing air to blow. Such was the heat that Elder Brodrick [Broderick] got up and on observing that it

was too soon to rise he muttered that he did not intend to sleep in that berth anymore. Laying a few things in the hatchway he lay down and slept till after six. I saw that the Saints seemed most smothered indeed with heat. About four some began to arise. One was writing, another was parking cloths, some dressing themselves. At six I came off guard. Carried up water for breakfast and came down, attended to my journal and went to look around on deck and found the Saints pleased with sights around us while Boston lay stretched in a great length before us at about four miles distance. About 9 o'clock we were ordered on deck where we were arranged in families and as such we passed the government doctors and our ship was allowed to go to port. During the morn the captain and family and friends came on board in a fine yacht and stayed till afternoon and then went out at our porthole. At 3 o'clock we were called on deck. Meeting opened by prayer and singing after which President Martin introduced the captain who said he had undertaken to bring us over as a matter of business and as such he said he felt to keep a good spirit towards all and while the Saints sing "They Will Marry None but Mormons," he would carry none but Mormons. After remarks from Brother [John] Toone and President [Edward] Martin and his counselors, the meeting closed. We gave 3 cheers for captain, 3 for his mates, and 3 for his crew. The day was remarkably fine, which caused many boats to come around the ship. About 6, a 3 mast ship passed us and anchored a little below, and about 8 at night a very large 2 decker emigrant ship came past which left Liverpool 10 days before us. The emigrants crowded on deck and gave us 3 cheers as they passed. They cast anchor just below us. I attended on deck until half past 9, then came on board to bed. We spent a little time in [p.31] arranging our boxes.

Monday 30th I arose a little to four and with my wife arranged our loose things into bags, during which time the Saints was emptying their bed into the river through the portholes. We had to throw out our good flocks and have some 3 months to lay on hard boards or ground. We got our things arranged, washed our floor, and being invited I went on shore and was in through this business [UNCLEAR] I felt comfortable. We breakfasted on cold water given to us by Sister Peel and about 7 the steam tug came and about 8 o'clock we were on tugged to Boston. I went on deck and enjoyed the scenery and the view of buildings next the sea as we passed along. The town is a great length along the side of the bay and presents a dazzling

prospect from the water, but our joy was short for we were ordered below with orders that a man was not to stir, except by leave. While below I got up some boiled rice, and about this time the anchor was cast and double guards were placed at each of the hatchways to prevent parties from coming to plunder us. While a number of awkward looking men came and wanted to come in our midst. About eleven I was asked to go onshore with our president and went with him and quite a number of the brethren in search for provisions and I had cheese, butter, and bread bought by Elder Brodrick [Broderick], who exerted himself as he always has done for our well-being. The Saints had the privilege given to go on deck so I went up before Elder Brodrick [Broderick] was ready and looked abroad and Elder Brodrick [Broderick] having come to us I went out of the ship on the quay, followed by my son John, who so soon as he felt the floor, he stamped with one foot and then the other exclaiming, "I have put my feet on ground again." I now felt joy to spring up because I had got to land and thought of those who had kissed the very ground when they first touched the shore. I felt on free soil for the gospel has made me free and I will live under its banner while I live and in death I will sail under it into another world, and in the resurrection I will be a more than conqueror under its ample folds and life giving principles through the spirit of God. [p.32] When Elder Brodrick [Broderick] was ready in company with a many brethren we went into Boston and traveled a great part of a street that runs alongside the quay or harbor till we came to the marketplace, and there we purchased a large cheese and some butter and while [-] there the sweat flowed freely from us in consequence of our weak state, the sharp walk and the exceeding weather. The parties of whom we bought our provisions inquired where we had come from and where we were going and one gave the address of his brother-in-law who resides in Provo, Salt Lake Valley and presented me with a last Saturday's newspaper which afforded me the news that the American government had dismissed Mr. Crampton, the English minister and that England was likely to dismiss the American minister. Strange news, what I oft feared., I felt glad I had escaped. We got a good drinking of new bread, principally with butter and cheese, what luxury. I wrote a letter for my Brother William and finished a letter for Brother Peel, in which I enclosed my letter for brother William. I wrote much in journal and felt happy. I got the privilege to go out again a little before 8 o'clock

and in company with Brother John Pears went through a many streets, and while out we were passes by few water engines which was drawn at a good run by the men who was going to put out a fire. We should have gone further but I began to rain very hard. The rain passed off and we hastened on to ship which we reached a little after 9. The streets and houses was brilliantly lighted up by lightening ever now and then. Got some American coin for half a sovereign, I gave to Elder Brodrick [Broderick] to get changed. Attended prayer meeting and about 10 went to bed on the boards. A many put their beds on the floor in the gangway. Some slept on boxes, others on bags. Brother Litter [James Lister] and others cracked jokes and kept us our merry as pipers. [UNCLEAR]

Tuesday, July 1st. We arose about 4 this morn, and found a refreshing breeze blowing. The morn was fine and cool. We got into town and visited the common of about 12 acres laid out in walks, grass plots, trees, flowers, all kinds, water, and every variety of garden flower and walk was there. We also [p.33] went through a many very good streets, highly tastefully laid out with shops, public buildings and so on. I and Brother Taskard [Tasker] bought a little bread & got home about 12 at noon and found that the inspectors had been round and we were to pack up and get out our things in wards, which was accomplished by eight o'clock at night. About 2 p.m. I was appointed to guard at the entrance on and from ship and did not get relieved till near 9 except that I got a person to guard for me till I got tea. We retired about 9½ and slept soundly on our boards.

July 2nd Wed. We awoke and got up about 3 and attended to packing, and before six we got breakfast and packing finished. I then got our things out and then guarded for a brother while he got his things out. About 8 o'clock I was on my way to station, on a van loaded with our luggage and set on tins to keep them on. When arrived we got our things weighed and kept an eye on them till my wife and John came that we could go into our carriage, which was a cattle van. Our luggage had to be box for seats, and at night our beds. I felt highly delighted as we passed along in seeing the various streets and houses. A little past eleven we were steaming away from Boston towards Iowa City. I had some delightful reflections as we beheld the splendid buildings and beautiful landscapes that spread out before our eyes as we rapidly passed along. We passed Malbro [LOCATION UNKNOWN]

and a many interesting villages with their chapels and spires. At six we were at Springfield, a large city and stopped a while and while there we were asked many questions about our passage, the numbers on board, deaths & the places from whence we started and where we were going. One apostate tried to dissuade us from going further, some laughed and turned up their noses with scorn. We had got 100 miles from Boston, and had got to Albany, which place we reached about 12 at midnight. Our carriages were luggage vans vans [SIC], and our seats were our luggage which was in our way. We were uncomfortable in some some [SIC] things, but comfortable in mind. We were cramped with being confined, some slept in the [p.34] carriages and some laid down on the ground and some walked about till we had orders to pack up and go a quarter of a mile to a camping ground near the ferry called Offman on a broad part of Hudson. We crossed the ferry and had near a mile to carry our provisions to station, which we found in the middle of a street unfenced off. We were soon on our journey which was rendered very pleasant with being in good carriages and having good Saints about us. We passed Utica a large city and arrived at Rochester early in the morning.

Thursday 3rd We were on the road for for [SIC] Rochester and passed Utica, a very beautiful town, and as we stayed there a short time we were scanned over the populace. There were some very large buildings, the River Burgon [NAME OF RIVER UNKNOWN] passes at the low side of the city through the vales of which we rode a many miles. Here we were a short distance from the falls of Niagara. We left Rochester in the afternoon just after getting some hot water boiled. Taking it on board, we eat and and [SIC] drank as we passed along. At night closed in we saw a little display of fireworks. The night was beautiful and as I sat with my left hand to the carriages I had a good chance for looking abroad till I felt sleepy. I had a good nights rest and sleep and I felt refreshed in the morning.

Friday 4th Awaking pretty early, about 3 o'clock, I looked out for the demonstration of celebrating the Fourth of July, but there was only a few here and there well dressed persons and engines decorated with ribbons, evergreens, and flags. As the day advanced we saw more signs of the day of days with Americans. We passed Battavia and got into Buffalo about 11, changed carriages and got tea, then started off about 2. We had amongst

others squires, tenants for a carriage passenger. Before we changed carriages and when we got into the other carriages we had Mr. Tenant for our nearest neighbor. He had his wife, her mother, and his child. What had Mormonism done? Such a spectacle was scarcely ever witnessed as to see one who has been so rich, so high in life, to come to be huddled together with the poorest of the poor and see how patiently he endures all things is truly wonderful. Our first [p.35] carriage was a cattle pen and 2nd was an improvement which had a place of convenience for us at one end the 3rd change. Our 3rd change was an improvement on the others, and our fourth had not only padded seat backs but very soft padded seats; where we had our rich brothers for our next neighbor. Our fourth change was made at [-] Cleveland and was made about half past 8 o'clock on the morn of [-].

Saturday 5 We arrived here 5 o'clock and remained a considerable time in the carriage. When we got out I sought water, got breakfast and waited till seated about 8 ½ . The places we passed this morn was of minor importance being mostly woods. Yesterday we traveled for a considerable time at a distance from and having Lake Erie in view, and as soon as we awoke this morning we saw it near at hand and soon came up to it and passed over a portion of it. I should calculate that it is larger than England. I did not rest so well the past night having had a rather awkward place to lay in. But thanks be to [-] our Father in Heaven. Our weather is good. We left Connecticut Cleveland [APPARENTLY THE TYPIST CORRECTED THE PLACE NAME WITHOUT DELETING CONNECTICUT] at 10 minutes the 10 a.m and reached Toledo about 3 o'clock. We passed 3 rivers the last a very large one, and in a swamp connected with it we saw a tortoise feeding on something white. On arriving at our the station we got out of carriages and some got into others immediately but being too late I did not get a carriage till 10 minutes past 7. In the meantime I assisted a little in changing luggage from van to van, and then came to my wife. Got some water, and a brother who had a pan and a fire burning loaned me his can in which I boiled water, and had a good tea. As soon as tea was done an empty carriage was brought up into which we got and about 8 o'clock, was again on our journey. Pleased once more to view the open fields and almost boundless woods. The sun setting about 8, darkness soon followed unless the moon lends her rays, as at this time she did but feebly, being about three days old. As we passed along I sat at our window. Watched the woods

and fields and cottages by the moon and stars. Feeble light till about 9 o'clock and then laid down in my trousers and stockings on the boards with my head on a small sack, and something under my buggons [UNCLEAR, PROBABLY MEANING Buttocks]] and slept well till near four, [p.36] Saturday 6, at which time I got up and dressed. And the trains soon after stopping, a brother got his kettle and a number of us gathered wood and we had a fire and kettle boiled in a few minutes and soon we had a good breakfast of tea, bread and cheese which we got while the train was moving. Just as we were finishing breakfast Elder [Edward] Martin came around with bread for those who had none for breakfast. After breakfast, I washed, shaved, dressed, and felt comfortable. The morn was remarkably fine. The sun shone in all its brilliancy. As we passed along we saw much ripe corn and one field in attack, the straw being short. There is a much wooded land all the way as we passed. As we passed along I reflected of home and of our dear friends and thought that absence makes the heart grow fonder. I paraphrase the poet:

With thee conversing I forget

All time and things and care.

My labor is blessed and all is sweet,

If thou, my Lizz, is here.

July 9th 1856. I thought of another as I stood on guard at the door of our carriages and the tear tear [SIC] started to my eyes. We met nothing of importance today, there being nothing but large villages and parties here and there gazing at us, dressed in their Sunday clothes. All seemed surprised at the number of carriages, for besides filling about 17 carriages, we had our luggage with us and two engines to [-] to draw us. We went very slow for many miles, and got into Chicago about half past 6. We found the people all alive about us, and that they were a little excited. They flocked around us like bees. When we alighted we was in the open street which gave the people a chance of mixing amongst us and of viewing us as though we had been a quantity of cattle. We were soon taken out of the street to a large luggage warehouse where we we [SIC] commenced to prepare for our nights rest. Having got a berth I went to look after some milk, but did not get any. I came back and then went to assist in sorting

some of our luggage from some other, and then I came back, got some refreshment, retired to bed. The spectacle presented by [p.37] so many crowded into so small a space looked strange indeed and was much like Babylon with the chattering of men, children, and women. Being tired and sleepy we were soon in silence.

Monday 7th. I was awakened about 12 o'clock by voices of a man and his wife who were jarring about a light some one had taken. However, I soon fell a sleep and after short naps I awoke about half past 2 and got up, looked round and the scene was laughable. The floor of the extensive warehouse was covered with human beings that there was scarcely room to put your foot down without treading on someone. We dressed and packed our things, ready for off and then went out a little. Came back and a brother loaned us his boiler, which filled with water and carried and put it on a good fire and before it had been on a minute the word was passed to get on train. I then took my tin and hastened onto our carriage and the brother having given us a can of tea, we got a hasty bite and sup or 2 and hastened off to train and was just in time to get a place, and about 6 o'clock we were away again leaving Chicago behind us. As we passed along we came to a large village and an occasional city, but not of any importance. The train moved on with speed when going but stopped very oft. Thus so far has been remarkably fine and since [-] 12 has been very hot. Our rest having been short of late we felt frequently overpowered with sleep, and as we are much shaken we are awakened very soon out of strange dreams. I have seen some tortoises and beautiful birds. One pair was large and was decorated about the head with red feathers and on the root of their tails was very white, which contrasted with their dark bodies. In our ride we came to Rock River, a very large stream. After a pretty long ride we got to Rock Island, and as we got in about 8 o'clock darkness set in so we had to stop all night in our carriages close up to the Mississippi River, which I visited and handled its water. I felt glad that my eyes beheld the mighty river, the father of waters about which we had heard so much, and upon whose waters such mighty [p.38] events have transpired in connection with the work of the last days. A few great steamers were a little above where I witnessed a large steamer coming to anchor. Lights being held out gave me a chance of seeing its great outlines. I went a little into the city and conversed with a person who told us that 700 and odd Saints passed this

way a few days ago. The night was as beautiful as the day had been only more lovely because more cool and serene. I went to berth, got the last bread we had. Then laid down beside my son John and slept soundly. I retired about 9.

Tuesday 8th I awoke about 4 o'clock and got up, went to the Mississippi, washed, got water for and got breakfast. So soon as breakfast was over we were moved a little and about [-] took our passage on a ferry boat across the river, leaving the state Illinois and entering the state of Iowa. Being near the gangway I was soon onshore keeping up with President [Edward] Martin. He gave me the word to keep on and lead the way to railway depot, which I did. Brother Thomas Smith keeping next to me, my wife following behind with John, being the first woman on the line of march. We soon came to the depot and rested; and in a little time we got into the luggage vans provided for us. We are now waiting the luggage being brought here. So soon as that is arranged I expect to move from this place called Davenport.

We left Davenport about 14 minutes to 11 p.m. Passed a large tract of rolling prairies with very little wood. We passed much prairie land yesterday and a little a day before. At about 17 miles from Iowa City we passed passed [SIC] or crossed a large river, the name of which I forget, and after a tedious ride under painful circumstances arising from the heat, about 6 o'clock we came to Iowa City and after shifting about from place to place, we were allowed to go to camping ground, a part of our luggage going by a van. I, my wife and John set out for the camping ground along with others and having walked near 2 miles and a half. The lightning flamed athwart the air, the thunder murmured in the distance and the rain poured down in torrents and [p.39] found us unsheltered amidst the pitiless elements until we came to a farmhouse in the yard of which was 3 covered wagons in one of which I just recognized Sister Eliza Pear whom I accosted and was invited to their shelter. I turned back and got my family into this wagon and found a grand shelter, not only so, but the owner gave us the privilege of sleeping and fetched us his best bed. . . .[p.40]

[HE WORKED AS A JOURNALIST IN IOWA AND WAS NOT IN SALT LAKE CITY UNTIL THE FALL OF 1859 (SEE HIS JOURNAL VOL 7. P.1)]

September, Friday 2nd 1859 I awoke at day break and got up a little after 5. About 7 we sat down in Brother Brigham's and partook of a good breakfast. This morning I and Christopher went in search of Brother Pinder who had told my wife he had a house ready for us and we wanted to go into it as our services were ended I connection with the Church train. We found him but found also that he had no house for us, and after having come 4 miles to find him we had the same road or distance to make back again, and arrived at Brother Barlow's where we found my wife and where we partook of refreshments, rested and arranged about sleeping in a tent in President Young's yard. I also went to the office where the Deseret News is printed and got work for a few days on the 2nd No. of the Mountaineer. . . .[vol. 7, p.1]

<p class='bib'>BIB: Beecroft, Joseph. Journal (Ms 1915), reel 1, vol. 6 38p. (Mss.) and reel 3, bx. 2, rd. 6, vol. 6, p. 10-40, vol. 7, p.1 (typescript). (HDA) (source abbreviations)

Overland Travel of Ann Walmsley Greenhalgh Openshaw

She was born Ann Walmsley. She took the Greenhalgh name of her stepfather and then married William Openshaw.

The family sailed to America in 1856 on the ship "Horizon."

Age at Departure: 50

Traveled with: William Openshaw (Age: 60), Samuel Openshaw (Age: 22), Eliza Booth Openshaw (Age: 20), Levi Openshaw (Age: 19), Mary Openshaw (Age: 17), Eleanor Openshaw (Age: 14), Mary Ann Openshaw (Age: 10)

Edward Martin Company (1856)

5th handcart company contained 575 individuals, 145 handcarts, and 8 wagons were in this company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Iowa City, Iowa.

Accounts of their overland travel to Utah

1) See Samuel Openshaw's account of the ill fated Martin Handcart company

2) DISCOURSE. By President Brigham Young,
Tabernacle, Nov. 2, 1856. [REPORTED BY G. D. WATT]

. . . . Do you want to know the reason why I speak of our being so comfortably situated this morning, in so comfortable a meeting house? We can return home and sit down and warm our feet before the fire, and can eat our bread and butter, etc., but my mind is yonder in the snow, where those immigrating Saints are, and my mind was been with them ever since I had the report of their start from Winter Quarters (Florence) on the 3rd of September. I cannot talk about anything, I cannot go out or come in, but what in every minute or two minutes my mind reverts to them; and the questions whereabouts are my brethren and sisters who are on the plains, and what is their condition, force themselves upon me and annoy my feelings all the time. And were I to answer my own feelings, I should do so by undertaking to do what the conference voted I should not do, that is, I should be with them now in the snow, even though it should be up to the

knees, up to the waist, or up to the neck. My mind is there, and my faith is there; I have a great many reflections about them.

Have any of you suffered while coming here? Yes. How many of you sisters present buried your husbands, or your fathers, or mothers, or children, on the plains? How many of you brethren buried your wives? Have you suffered, and been in peril and trouble? Yes, you had to endure anguish and pain from the effects of cholera, toil and weariness. Do you live your religion when you get here, after all the trouble, afflictions and pains you have passed through to come to Zion? and to a pretty Zion! Men and women start across the plains for this place, and are they willing to wade through the snow? Yes. To travel through snow storms? Yes. To wade rivers? Yes. What for? To get to Zion. And here we are in Zion, and what a Zion! where it is necessary for the cry of reformation to go through the land, both a spiritual and temporal reformation. God is more merciful than man can be, and it is well for us. Again, when I consider the backsliding of the people and their sins, I will not ask God to be more merciful and have more sympathy towards me, than I have for my brethren and sisters.

A good many teams have already gone out to meet the Saints who are struggling to gain this place; I can hardly keep from talking about them all the time, for while I am preaching they are uppermost in my mind. The brethren were liberal last Sunday in turning out to meet them with teams, still if any more feel desirous of going to their assistance, I will give them the privilege and advise them to take feed, not only for their own animals, but also for those of the brethren who have already gone but, for they will very likely be short. But I should be more particularly thankful if the minds of this community could be so impressed and stirred up, so wakened up, that when those poor brethren and sisters who are now on the plains do arrive they may be able to say of a truth and in very deed, 'God be thanked, we have got to Zion.' But fearfulness and forebodings of disappointment to them are in my feelings. How far they may be disappointed, I do not know.

. . .

Overland travel of William Greenhagh & family

The James Jepson Company (1852)

About 220 individuals and about 32 wagons were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Kaneshville, Iowa (present day Council Bluffs).

An account of overland travel by fellow pioneer, John Woodhouse,

"After a delay of about two weeks we were ready to start. We ferried the Missouri river and ascending the bluff on the west side, we upset the first wagon, which was the Captains, a brother Hyrum Jepson. As the Company were mostly from St. Louis and mostly English we were not experienced ox drivers and a brother [Levi] Thornton from Missouri drove all of our teams over the first bridge we came to, called Popea [Pappea] Creek. We made the Elk Horn Ferry the first day, camped there. Next day we forded the Loupe [Loup] Fork, a few days after, one of our wagon wheels broke down. On the Wood River we found a dry ash tree and we willed the wheel, the company waiting until the work was done, The company had often to stop for repairs, one wagon having several new tongues, two new axels, and two new Sanboards [sic], put into it. They afterwards traded wagons with one who had a stronger wagon, and a lighter load, so that both were improved.

There is plenty to try patience in crossing the plains and sometimes funny incidents happened. A brother Ralf [Richard Ralphs] from St. Jo[s]e[ph], M[iss]o[uri]. joined our company. He had two teams. In conversation with him he showed me his new wagon, telling me he had carefully selected each piece of timber and had it carefully made, as he supposed new wagons could not be had in Utah and that one might last his life. We often got our wagons stuck in bad places, and would double our teams and also we had a long rope, that many men could pull on to aid the teams. One day a wagon was stuck and the Captain asked Brother Ralf [Ralphs] to hitch on and pull it out. Brother Ralf [Ralphs] objected and said, that as he had two teams he could double his own, and so did not need aid of any one else. This view was not approved and some high words followed. Brother R- remarking he could travel the plains alone. Next day Brother R- came riding up much excited, and said, "Boys a tire on my new wagon has broken". A brother remarked, "That does not matter as you can travel the plains alone".

Brother R-Said, "Boys I was wrong, you must forgive me and help me fix the tire". The company halted[.] a black smith outfit was gotten out (that was owned by Brother Daft and Hague, afterwards well known in Salt Lake City) and the tire was fixed, welded and reset, with buffalo chips for fuel. At evening prayers, the Captain thought it a good opportunity for a few appropriate remarks. Brother R[alphs]- got angry and said he would withdraw from the company. Next day the tire broke again and again Brother R- was penitent. The tire was again fixed and in a more substantial manner. It came through to Utah all right, and next spring went through to California, along with Brother R.

At this time Buffaloes were numerous on the plains, although our company saw but few and only killed two for meat. The large herds in passing were dangerous to the companies. We heard of one company that was completely trampled down by them, wagons, tents, and all trampled down and destroyed. Our night guards were instructed that if Buffalo came in sight, they were immediately to cry out, Buffalo, Buffalo and under no other circumstances was such a cry to be made. One night I was on guard. Captain Jepson came out and in conversation remarked that if such a cry was made, I wonder what kind of a response we would get. After further consideration we decided to try it and so we commenced to cry our Buffalo, Buffalo. The response was all that could be asked. The people swarmed out of their wagons, in all kinds of disheval, and much excited and asking of each other, "Where are they". And none could answer. That seemed to increase the excitement. I noticed Brother Daft come out of his wagon with a gun in one hand and a pair of pants in the other. Others left their wagons exclaiming, "Bill Jack Buffalo". It was quite a long time before the excitement was allayed. And the Captain explained, and it was agreed that no more experiments would be made. The Jack referred to above was afterwards, the Hon[orable] Jack Clark, once mayor of Salt Lake City and member of the grocery firm of Clark, Eldridge & Company.

We had in our company an elderly sister and daughter, that had been in the expulsion from Nauvoo, and had gone down to St. Louis and gone in to business and accumulated sufficient to come on to Utah. They also had a teamster Josh (short for Joshua). They had taken passengers, Sister [Eleanor Davison] E[llett]- and daughter [Eleanor E. Ellett], (who had

been ship mates of ours) their passage and board being paid in advance. The wagon was a light one and often broke down, and the company had to stop to fix it. But the wagon was finally exchanged with a Brother T- who had a heavier one and lighter load. Afterwards they got along all right. Sister H- seemed rather presumptuous, and the first public dispute occurred when Mother H- claimed the sugar was all gone. Sister E- denied it and as she had paid for it, insisted on having it. Mother H- insisted until Sister E- went to the wagon and brought out a large end of a loaf of white sugar. As Sister E- had applied to the Captain for redress the matter was turned off with a laugh, and the understanding that sugar would continue to be used. Mother H- divided the lump, put one piece away and used the other. When that was used up she again claimed it was all gone. But Sister E- had found the other piece one day, she brought it out, took an ax and cut it up offering some to Mother H- and to some others. Mother H- complained to the Captain, but as she had denied having any, no redress could be found.

On commencing our journey our leaders told us we would not find much to try our faith, but plenty to try our patience. We found this to be true, and a many run short of the article (patience). We found one little incident. We made a nooning on a big sandy river. A cold drizzly rain was falling. Most of us had done some cooking and were eating in our tents and wagons. Mother H- and her company in their wagons. Josh, the teamster was perched on the hind end just inside the cover. The tea placed on a piece of board. Sister E's girl complained of being cold, Sister E- covered her with a quilt that was laying handy. The quilt belonged to Mother H-. She jerked it off the girl. Sister E- returned it, Mother H- jerked it off again. Sister E- struck her with the piece of board. Josh interferred in her behalf, (result) Josh and the tea pot came tumbling out of the hind end of the wagon, both reaching the ground about the same time. Sister E- had thrown it at him with sufficient force to bring them down.

All along the Platt[e] valley, buffalo chips, the dried dung of the buffaloes, was a great plenty. They made good fuel when dry to cook with. I went back in 1862 to bring on our emigration from the Missouri river. Then all the chips had disappeared, being used up and fuel to cook with had become very scarce on the treeless plains. Also the plains were strewed thick with buffalo bones doubtless the accumulation of centuries of Indian buffalo

hunting. But when I was back in 1862, they were all gone having been gathered up and sold to the phosphate mills, by the early settlers.

A freight train belonging to Halladay, and Warner, Salt Lake Merchants, was along at this time. We often passed and repassed each other, as they travelled on Sundays and we rested on that day. They would leave cattle broke down, we would take them up, nurse them along a few days of easy travel and then could work them some, and then we gave them back to the company. About Fort Bridger a relief train met them, sent out from Salt Lake City. The wagon master presented our company with some bottles of wine and some provisions for our kindness in the cattle matter. And also as provisions had been sent out by the relief train and more than they would need, and some of our company being short, they decided to sell some to those who might need it, such as bacon, groceries, etc. As we had no money, the wagon master just took account of what was sold to be paid for after we arrived at Salt Lake City. I will here add that as the company scattered on arrival, the accounts were sent to the various ward Bishops for collection and were paid.

A wagon with four men on their way to California had joined our company and travelled along with us, they seemed nice people. I was sitting by their fire, one of them came up and said, "Had not we best get a piece of meat from these wagons". One answered, "Yes, if you can get it without money". He said, "He is selling to these Mormons without money and why not to us". Answered, "All right you go and try him". He went[.] I went along with him, he selected a piece of bacon, (the meat laying on some ox yokes and said, "Please weigh this for me". The wagon master looked at him and said, "You are not one of these people". He answered "No, but we will stay the winter in Salt Lake City and will pay you there". Answer, "You cannot have it". Question, "Why". Answer, "These people are going to make their homes there, but the devil knows where you will be." They did not get the meat.

We were nearing the south pass, so called, although it is not a pass properly speaking, but merely a lower place in the mountains, and over a mile wide. Brother T- was the only one of us who had a decent whipstock left by then and one day I noticed that he had cut off his whipstock. I asked him why he had done so. He said, "I thought it might be too long to drive

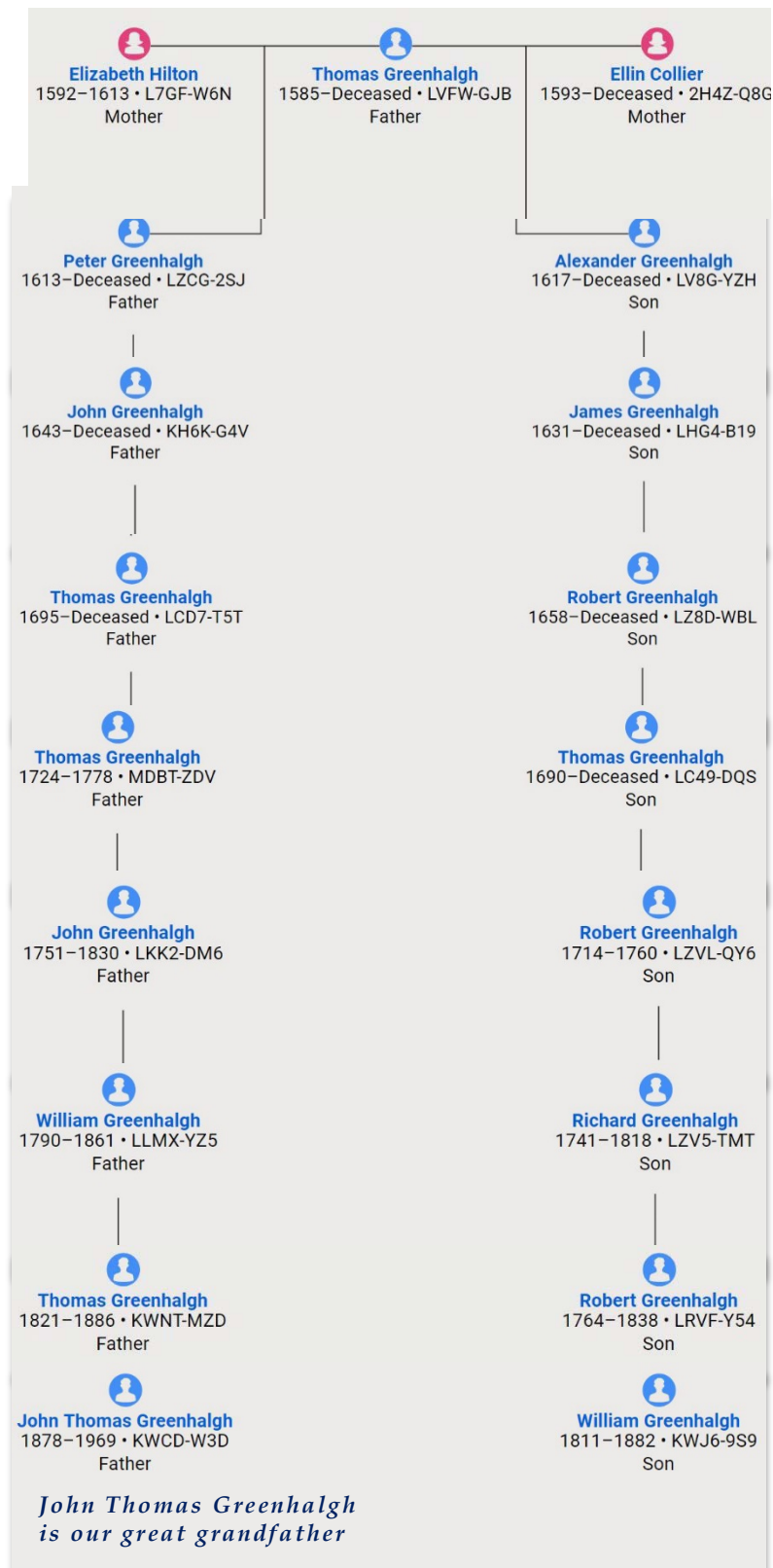
through the South Pass with". Quite a joke on him as we found out on our arrival at the Pass.

It took us over three months to cross the plains at that time, as we started early in June and arrived in Salt Lake City early in September, not having averaged over ten miles per day, including all our rest days. We arrived in Salt Lake City in good health and condition, although the Cholera was bad on the plains that season, and we passed many new graves of the California emigrates every day, yet our births and deaths on the way were about equal. I think about three of each, and no deaths from Cholera.

On our arrival in Salt Lake City and as we were passing down Emigration street, a kind sister ran out and gave me a half of a musk mellon, that being the first fruit of Utah I had tasted and found it very good.

After our arrival in Salt Lake City we and our partner divided the team, each taking a yoke of oxen. The cow we had each owned from the beginning. As we could not divide the wagon, we sold it to a friend of our partner, he paying us in flour which supplied us thru the coming winter.

At the time of their conversions to the Church, our Thomas Greenhalgh was living in the town of Worsley, which is 6 miles due south of Brightmet, where Ann & William Greenhalgh were living.



*So, our great great great
great great great great
great great grandfather's
half-brother's great great
great great great great
great great great grandson
is 0.000005960464%
related to us and 24 steps
removed from us in our
family tree.*

The relatedness between two people is expressed with two measures:

- *Relatedness coefficient: what percentage of your genes you share.*
- *Degree of relation: how far you are from that person in your family tree.*